The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

It was in the model State of Ohio, Mr. John Sherman, that three negroes were murdered because they were of no earthly use, and dragged off and sold to a medical college. The affair has no relation to the late Congressional election, Mr. Sherman, but a negro is as much entitled to his life, liberty and pursuit of happines in Ohio as in Virginia. Do not forget this, Mr. Sherman, as you pursue year great work of investigation.

Money continues to accumulate in New York at a remarkable rate. The banks report at present over $112,443,000 in their reserves, which is $27,000,000 more than they held a year ago, and $42,000,000 more than in 1880.

The Soudan, according to a recent letter of Sir Samuel Baker, is the granary of the world. He says he has ridden through districts where the cern grew high enough to cover an elephant. "When this region," he says, "passes into civilized hands it will be the richest on the whole continent. If the Soudan were in English hands, in a very few years you would be entirely independent of the United States both for cotton and corn."

Congress in passing the Lasker resolution made a dunce of itself. Bismark in getting up his Dutch about it made a fool of himself. Now if Bismark don't like this, let him come over here and order pistols and lager beer for two. Or, if he agrees to pay our passage over the sea, we will agree to fight him on his own dunghill.

What the Democrats need to succeed in the next campaign is a good team for the presidential campaign backed by strong and popular local nominees—when the local tickets are weak and unsatisfactory it has a dampening effect on the whole ticket.

The new Gettysburg and Harrisburg railroad was completed last week.

Can't some one get up a boom for Keely, the moter man, for President? It would be so nice, only a thimble full of water per day to run the machine, which would obviate assessment of office-holders.

John Powers, D. Z. Kline, N. J. Mitchell, R. M'Knight, C. Derr, T. W. Barnhart, and others, are candidates for associate judge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Larimer. All good men and sterling Democrats. Some think the appointee should be from this side because Judge Smith intends moving to Bellefonte.

It is announced from Washington relative to the star-route affair that the truth is just beginning to come out concerning the great conspiracy, and a Congressman said that he had been informed by a gentleman that the most shocking disclosures might be expected, which would involve men form Pennsylvania and other states.

The following is a sample of how the negroes in Richmond reverence a free ballot:

Lazarus Bulfinch, a colored man, died the other morning. He voted with the Democrats in the last election, and afterward was entirely ostracized by members of his race. They refused to speak to him or let him visit their houses. Bulfinch was a very quiet negro, not participating actively in politics, but he simply expressed his determination to vote with the great body of the representative white people, who, he said, gave his race employment, and were indeed the best friends of the colored man.

The committee of the Pennsylvania State Grange, consisting of Messrs. Piolett, Rhone and Thomas, was in Washington a few days ago, and had a hearing before the Ways and Means committee. The remarks of Mr. Rhone are reported as follows:

"My colleague has so well presented the general principles involved as to the protection of American agriculture and its relation to the government that it is not necessary for me to go over the same ground. We have come here as a committee of the Pennsylvania State Grange to represent to you the claims of the American farmers to the fostering care and protection of national legislation.

The farmers are alarmed at the tendency of legislation toward the admission of raw materials free of duty. We are alarmed at the disposition of American manufacturers demanding the free admission of raw material, while they are demanding protection on their manufactures. The farmer being a producer of raw material, this strikes directly at his industry. It is as much an American industry to produce the raw materials as to manufacture it.

We are annually importing over $285,000,000 worth of agricultural products that could be produced with a profit in our own country by the proper encouragement secured by national legislation. We import annually over $110,000,000 of sugar, one-third of all the wool manufactured in this country is brought from Australia, produced by cheap Coolie labor and English capital. We import over $10,000,000 of jute, $47,000,00 of tea, $24,000,000 of silk, all of which we have the soil and climate to produce by the proper encouragement of the Government. The only relief to the depression of American agriculture is to diversify our productions, creating new resources in the production of those agricultural products that we now import instead of sending abroad annually hundreds of millions of dollars. This can be done by the Government properly protecting new industries and giving a fostering encouragement for their development."

The Philadelphia *Record* says: After the workingman has his house built and has paid an increased price for the material entering into its construction, in consequence of tariff exactions, he cannot live in it without still further tariff. He must pay 45 per cent. on his stove, and 53 per cent on his pots and kettles; 55 per cent. on his cheap crockery; 45 per cent. on his knives, forks and spoons; 68 per cent. on his window curtins; 60 per cent. on the blankets for his bed, and 35 per cent. on cheap furniture. Our able contemporary, the *Evening Telegram*, assures the workingman that if he did not have to pay these taxes to protect the interests he would have to compete with the cheap labor which produce these necessary articles in other countries for less money. But the workingman pays these prices, and finds that no bar is set up against cheap labor. He has to take the going rate, and the going rate depends in this country, as in other countries, upon the supply of men and women who desire to work. The tariff put no tax upon new-comers, so that really the American laborer enters the field against all other labor, crippled by protective taxes that do not benefit him. There is no good in "protection" for the workingman.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company reports a decrease of $355,124 in gross earnings during January on the line east of Pittsburg and Erie, a decrease of $50,202 in the operating expenses, and a decrease of $304,922 in net earnings. Comparing these with the figures of January, 1883, it is seen that the gross earnings last month were $3,575,233, the operating expenses $2,308,079, and the net earnings $1,166,136.

SIX FIRES IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Feb 29.—Six fires occurred during the night, owing to the violence of the wind and the great distance between the various alarms. The most destructive was at the chemical works of Powers & Weightman, the largest of the kind in the country, which were totally destroyed. The loss at this place will be over a million dollars.

At 2:15 a. m. a general alarm was sounded, and the firemen responded as promptly as possible, but were weary after working one fire, then another, and the fires burning in various sections of the city made their work appear endless. By three o'clock the chemicals seemed to burn with such extraordinary fierceness, and the fire was evidently spreading so rapidly, that the residents of the neighborhood left their houses under the impression that a terrible explosion was liable to occur at any moment. The entire square seemed to be a vast sheet of flame and soon after three an explosion of fuel oil occurred. The burning fluid ran through the streets and the firemen called upon the citizens to help secure the engines and horse carriages from the river of blazing oil.

Among the principal articles which are destroyed are quinine and morphia, ioside, bromide, potash and chloroform. This was the largest establishment of the kind in the country and dealers in foreign quinine in New York to-day put up the price from $1 35 to $1.55 per ounce.

OSMAN DIGMA DEFEATED.

Trinkitat, March 2.—A battle raged all day Friday between General Graham's soldiers and the forces of Osman Digma. The rebels fought desperately. Immense numbers of them were shot down. The British fought in an oblong square and the rebels were beaten at every point. The rebels were found in force with two guns mounted at an old fort three miles from Fort Baker. The firing opened on both sides and lasted for a long time. The rebels were finally repulsed after 1000 of their men had been killed. The road toward Teb was studded with hundreds of corpses of Baker Pacha's ill-starred fugitives, which filled the air with pollution and around which swarms of carrion flies lazily hovered.

All advices concur in acknowledging that the Arabs fought with desperate bravery. Osman Digma brought 12,000 men into the field. The most of these took part in the charge against the British lines. During the entire battle the Arabs' want of organization and regular discipline constantly exposed them to deadly effect of the continuous fire which the British poured upon them hour after hour.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

I.

At the present time the subject of tariff is being agitated and discussed all over the country. Congress is considering the question and is making it one of the principal subjects of legislation. The leading journals of the country, of all political creeds, are opening their columns for its discussion. The manufacturers, business men, laborers, and all interested in the welfare of the government and of the country, are beginning to study this question. And this is just what the people of the United States should do, not only in regard to this question, but in regard to all questions which involve the prosperity of the nation. The citizens of our republic have it in their power to regulate the affairs of state; and to act wisely on any question they should fully and perfectly understand it, so that no mistake may be made in deciding upon the question. In a land containing fifty millions of inhabitants there will always be radical differences of opinion on every and all subjects. But when the advocates of any measure meet their opponents in a fair and free discussion it can not help but be a production of good. The strength of our great institutions lies in this fact.

The tariff question always has had, and ever will have, its two schools of thinkers, differing upon the fundamental principles which underlie it. Tariff is not a political question, but an economic question—a question coming under the science and philosophy of government. Ever since the first tax was laid upon domestic and imported articles, the leading spirits of the political parties, which have sprung up since that time, have held opinions not all in harmony with the accepted views of the party upon the question. The position of either of the two great political parties of the present, concerning the tariff question, is hard to confine to any definite rules or principles,—that is to say, upon any set of principles which are in harmony with the views of all its members. The Republican party is divided on the question of tariff, and contains earnest advocates of both free trade and protection, with all the intermediate stages. The same is true of the Democratic party. We are, however, able to decide concerning the tendencies of those parties, and their general position on the question. The predominating spirit of the Republican party is in favor of extreme protection and of the present policy of the government; while the Democratic party always has been, and is at the present, in favor of a more liberal application of tariff, with such an arrangement of taxes as to encourage and stimulate the industries of the country. The history of both parties will amply sustain this. At the present time the Democratic party is endeavoring to modify the existing tariff laws so as to be in conformity with the generally accepted views of the party. On account of this they are being decried as "free traders," "enemies of industry," "mad politicians, who are attempting to ruin this country," and many other uncomplimentary and unjust epithets. Now in these articles it will be our endeavor to show that the Democratic party is justified in attempting to modify the existing tariff laws; and also to prove that extreme protection is an injury to the United States and is not the policy for our government to pursue. We will also show what the tariff has done for the workingmen and what they can expect from it in the future. The subject is an important one, and no one can be too well informed upon it.

Trade, or commerce, is the intercourse of nation between nation, and of man between man, by which either acquires whatsoever is thought useful or valuable. The object of those engaged in trade or commerce, is gain. Nor need the gain of the one be the loss of the other, but the gain may be equal. Now when a nation adopts a certain policy, which for a time is of service to the country, but afterwards seriously interferes with the trade between that nation and others, and as between the individuals of that nation, and promises to work injuriously in the future, then it is evident that such a policy should be abandoned and a new course pursued. This is a proposition which no one will dispute. Now the government of the United States for many years has had tariff laws, which impose certain duties upon goods manufactured in foreign countries and imported into this country, and also upon certain raw materials shipped from foreign countries—as iron ore, coal, breadstuffs, etc. These duties are *taxes*. The object of this tax is two-fold: first as a source of revenue to meet the expenses of the government; and second, by laying this tariff, or tax, on an imported article, to protect the home manufacturer or producer of the same article, and to allow him to compete with the foreign producer. To the first little or no objection can be found, and it is a legitimate source of revenue. Money must be raised in some manner to meet the running expenses of the government, and to do this a tax of some kind must be levied. The government has found that levying a tax upon articles imported into this country and upon some of our domestic products—such as whiskey, tobacco, etc.—is the best method of procuring the money necessary to carry on the affairs of government. There are those, of course, who contend that no taxes whatsoever should be laid upon goods brought into this country, and that our intercourse and trade with other nations should be free and unrestrained. This is the free trade doctrine, and the one which has been adopted by England. But as to the second object of the tariff laws, there seem to be serious doubts as to whether the country really is benefited by a high tax upon imported articles; while many claim that it is a positive injury to the welfare and progress of the country. So the question presents itself whether high protective tariff laws are doing the country good or harm.

The tariff as it stands at present, is the highest the country has ever had. It is a war tariff. A large amount of money was needed by the government during the rebellion, and to procure this the tax upon imported goods was heavily increased.

Is your hair turning gray and gradually falling out? Hall Hair's Renewer will restore it to its original color, and stimulate the follicles to produce a new and luxuriant growth. It also ceauses the scalp, eradicates dandruff, and is a most agreeable and harmless dressing.

MAIL TRANSPORTATION.

Measures Advocated by the House Committee.

Letter Carriers' Leaves of Absence—Interstate Commerce—Rehabilitating Our Navy—A Debate on Pensions.

Washington, March 1.—The reduction of the public debt for the month of February will be a little over $2,000,000.

President Arthur, in his letter transmitting the report of the civil service commission to congress, says: "Upon the good results which that law has already accomplished, I congratulate congress and the people, and I avow my conviction that it will henceforth prove to be of still more signal benefit to the public service. I heartily commend the zeal and fidelity of the commissioners and their suggestions for further legislation, and I advise the making of such an appropriation as shall be adequate for further needs."

Among the nominations sent to the senate to-day were: Julius Stahel to be consul general at Shanghai, and William Wells to be collector of customs, district of Vermont.

The post office appropriation bill, which was adopted by the house committee on appropriations, directs the postmaster general to readjust the compensation to be paid from and after July 1st, 1884, for transportation of mails on railroad routes, by reducing the compensation to all railroad companies for the transportation of mails five per cent. from the rates allowed by the act of June 19, 1878. It provides that "no salary of any postmaster shall exceed the sum of $2,100 per annum." The bill also contains a clause abolishing the official stamp, and substituting therefore the official or penalty envelope. The total amount appropriated by the bill is $45,261,900.

The house committee on elections has agreed to report in favor of Manzares, in the Manzares-Luna contested election case from New Mexico.

Postmaster Conger, of Washington, was heard by the house committee on post offices and post roads in support of the bill giving letter carriers thirty days' leave of absence, with pay, in each year. The advocates of the measure say there is little opposition to it and that it will pass.

The committee began consideration of the bill prohibiting subletting of mail contracts.

An interstate commerce bill has been agreed upon by the house committee on commerce, which establishes a board of three commissioners, who are empowered to arbitrate all disputes growing out of interstate commerce.

The congressmen opposed to retiring Gen. Pleasonton with a pension succeeded in having the bill laid over.

Ohioans at Sea Politically.

Cincinnati, Feb. 25.—Gath, in The Enquirer, has been sizing up politics here with this result:

"Wherever I go in Ohio I find people of both parties at sea on the presidency. I have heard Payne mentioned by two wealthy gentlemen of Mansfield, Mr. Brush and Mr. Smith the former, I was told, probably the wealthiest citizen. He said Mr. Payne could beat John Sherman in Ohio. Sherman's following is not large, but very respectable. A Sherman man with earnestness is generally a man of intellectual or business grasp. There seems to be no mutual admiration society in Sherman's following, but it is a kind of gray-eyed love. In some Democratic quarters I am surprised to find a warm real support for General Hancock. Once such was said to me: 'The further away we get away from Hancock the more we get into the land of Has Beens and of mediocrities who are being galvanised by their political healers.' I have not heard George Edmund's name mentioned in Ohio, any more than if he were Edward IV. or Edward the Confessor. He wants to take hair oil, it seems to me, and bring his hair out on the summit of his sconce and vote for some of the big appropriations."

Mr. Abernathy's Bonanza.

Earn, Tenn., Feb. 27.—The greatest excitement prevails here that has occurred since the days of 1861, when violence was rampant and the citizens took the law in their own hands. A. H. Abernathy, jr., while out hunting a few days since, discovered a cave, and on examining it found evidence of gold. He very promptly took a lease on the land and is selling lots now at a big profit. He has made a bonanza out of it. There are over $5,000 in gold nuggets on exhibition. Miners and railroad men are flocking here from all points. Over 200 strangers are here. Picks, shovels, etc., are in demand, and the hotels are crowded.

Stocking the Great Lakes.

Erie, Pa., Feb. 26.—United States fish commissioner Ellis brought to Erie from the National Fish hatchery at Northville, Mich., 3,000,000 white fish minnows and deposited in the bay. A like number has been planted at Manistee, Mich., and Grand Haven, Mich. A similar number will be planted at Oswego this week and 75,000,000 in all will be placed in the chain of great lakes within the next ten days.

Not Incarcerated.

Albany, March 1.—Contractor McDonald, of New York, who was declared in contempt of the senate and sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail, is still at a hotel. There is no likelihood of his immediate incarceration.

Another Earthquake in Chios.

Athens, March 1.—The island of Chios and the towns of Chesme and Vourla, upon the main and of Asia Minor near by, have been visited by an earthquake.

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

The Democratic Congressional Committee Appointed.

Washington, Feb. 28.—A joint caucus of the Democratic members of the two houses of congress was held immediately after the adjournment of the house for the purpose of selecting a congressional campaign committee. Senator Pendleton occupied the chair and Messrs. Post and Breckenridge acted as secretaries. In accordance with a plan drawn up by the conference committee of the two caucuses, that a committee be formed consisting of persons selected by the delegations from each state having a Democratic representative in congress, and that the committee select some person from such states as have no representation, the following were named as members of the committee: Arkansas, Senator A. H. Garland; Connecticut, Representative W. W. Eaton; Delaware, Representative C. B. Lore; Georgia, Senator A. H. Colquitt; Illinois, Representative R. W. Townsbend; Indiana, Representative S. M. Stockslager; Iowa, Representative J. H. Murphy; Louisiana, Representative N. C. Blanchard; Maryland, Senator A. P. Gorman; Massachusetts, Representative H. B. Lovering; Michigan, Representative N. B. Eldredge; Mississippi, Representative H. L. Muldoon; Missouri, Representative A. M. Dockery; New York, Representative R. S. Stevens; North Carolina, Representative Clement Dowd; Pennsylvania, Representative William Motchler; South Carolina, Representative S. Dibble; Tennessee, Senator I. G. Harris; Texas, Representative R. Q. Mills; Virginia, Representative J. S. Barbour; West Virginia, Senator John E. Kenna; Wisconsin, Representative P. V. Deuster; Arizona, Delegate C. H. Ouray; Montana, Delegate Martin McGinnis; Utah, Delegate J. T. Caine; Wyoming, Delegate M. H. Post. The following states will hand in the names of their members: Alabama, California, Kentucky, Nevada, New Jersey and Ohio.

The committee will appoint members outside of congress for Colorado, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, Dakota, Idaho, New Mexico, Washington and District of Columbia.

A BATTLE IMMINENT.

Graham's Forces Preparing for a Forward Movement.

Trinkitat, Feb. 29.—The greatest activity prevails this morning in the British camp four miles from here, where everything is being got in readiness for a forward movement. The force to be employed in the expedition will number under 5,000 men. Skirmishers were thrown out early this morning, and encountered the picket line of the rebels a short distance from Fort Baker, where an active exchange of shots is now going on.

A spy who came into Fort Baker this morning reports that the rebels feel so confident of being able to defeat Gen. Graham that very little attention is being paid to military duties, most of their time being taken up in feasting.

A report from Suakim states that some friendly tribes had a fight with rebels near there and captured forty camels.

Suakim, Feb. 29.—Though it is said that a battle took place between Gen. Graham and the rebels not far from Trinkitat, in which the latter were defeated, no details of the action have been received here. Fresh directions have been sent to Gen. Graham repeating the previous orders to restrict his operations to the defense of this city, and it is reported that he advanced from Fort Baker this afternoon. He will bivouac tonight and resume the march on Teb tomorrow, one company of soldiers being left to guard Trinkitat.

London, Feb. 29.—The report of a battle between Gen. Graham's troops and the rebels near Trinkitat has not been confirmed. It is expected that a battle will certainly be fought in the next twelve hours.

The war office has no information regarding a rebel defeat, and special dispatches to Reuter's Telegram company make no mention of such an occurrence.

A Son of the Noted South Carolina Duellist Shoots Two Men.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 25.—A desperate shooting affray has occurred at Cheraw, in which W. B. Cash, a son of Col. E. B. C. Cash, the notorious duelist, shot Richards, the town marshal, and James Coward, a bystander. Both of them were shot through the lungs, and their wounds may prove fatal. Immediately after firing the shots Cash jumped on his horse, which was standing near, and made his escape. He was followed by the sheriff's posse to the house of his father, Col. E. B. C. Cash, twenty-eight miles from the scene of the tragedy. When the pursuers approached the house Col. Cash defied them, and said his son should not be arrested at present, as public opinion was too strong against him. Richards and Cowart are still alive, but no hopes are entertained of their recovery. Cash is a giant in strength and is regarded as a dangerous man. He has been engaged in several affairs of honor.

Exports and Imports.

Washington, March 1.—The excess of the value of exports over imports of merchandise into the United States during January last was $19,677,487.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The Stock Market Feverish, Excited and Irregular.

New York, Feb. 29—The morning speculation was irregular, feverish in temper and characterized by excited transactions. The opening was weak and marked by renewed efforts of the bear clique to develop prices under liberal offerings.

Prices closed. N. J. Cent. 115¾; N. J. Cent. 87¾; North. Pac. 20¾; do. pfd. 46; Cent. Pac. 93¾; Missouri Pac. 90¾; N. Y. L. 105; Alton & T. H. 47; do. pfd. 94; Del. & Hud., 109¾; Del. Lac. & West., 128; Erie, 25¾; Lake Shore. 101¾; Morris & Ess., 124; Northwest. 117¾; do. pfd. 142¾; Reading, 58; Rock Island, 120; St. Paul, 90¼; do. pfd. 115½; Union Pac., 78¼; Chi., Burl. & Quin. 122¾; Texas Pac., 30¾.

General Markets.

New York, Feb. 29.—Wheat opened firm and ½c. higher on all the options, May being, as usual, the favorite month and the most active.

Corn opened unchanged from last night, except for April, which was ½c. lower, and at the end of the first hour no change had been noted, save a rise of ½c. in May, and the option trading had been extremely limited in volume.

STORIES ON THE ROAD.

Commercial Travelers at a Wayside Inn —Something to Put in a Gripsack.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the position you fill; your experience of the world; your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semicircle of commercial travelers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he runs his risks, too—risks outside the chances of railroad collisions and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. D. Franklin, who was then traveling for an eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country: "The risk—which, indeed, amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from the perpetual change of diet and water and from having no fixed hours for eating and sleeping. I myself was an example. I say I was, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your digestion?" broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. Finally I came across an advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC. I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a cure for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co., of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. PARKER'S TONIC aids digestion, cures Malarial Fevers, Heartburn, headache, Coughs and Colds, and all chronic diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c. and $1. Economy in larger size. mar

——Mr. John Rishel, of Potter, requests us to say that he is not a candidate for associate judge as reported.

——Had a big snow blizzard Monday forenoon. Very cold and stormy Tuesday.

——The Philad. Branch is putting out clothing faster than ever before. Lewis & Co. have put down the prices of winter clothing so low, that nearly everybody is buying a suit to save money. They are selling low to get rid of stock and make room for the spring trade. Don't miss this chance for a bargain. You can't do so well anywhere in the state as at the Philad. Branch.

It is spring. A resurrection of nature's latent forces is taking place. Like the world around you, renew your complexion, invigorate your powers, cleanse the channels of life. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the means to use for this purpose.

PUBLIC SALES.

Sale March 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned on Saturday, March 22, at 1 o'clock p. m.: One 3 year old mare, well broke; buggy with shifting top, platform spring wagon good as new, with three seats, pole and shafts; truck wagon, sled, top for meat wagon and meat box, set good truck harness, set driving harness, 2 sets flynets, double and single trees, hay by the ton, cutting box, forks, rakes, chovels, wheelbarrow, grind stone, pair platform scales, shop coal stove, cook stove and pipe, 20 cords good rock oak bark, robe, horse blanket, set check lines, saddle buck, 2 cupboards, table, ½ dozen chairs, tubs, wash boilers, meat stand, canned fruit, alarm clock, and many other articles.
D. R. Sweetwood, Auc't. CHAS. H. SHIFFLER.

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned at Centre Hill, Thursday, March 20, the following: Two head of horses, 2 cows, one heifer, 4 head young cattle, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, buggy, new bob sled, sulkey, cutter, 2 set hay ladders, Centre Hall complanter, new South Bend chilled plow, 2 cultivators, hay rake, set tug harness, flynets, cow chains, double and single trees, cross-cut saw, grind stone, pick, hoes, shovels, work bench and blacksmith tools. Household furniture. Two set bed steads, 3 tables, 2 cupboards, doughtray, flour chest, cider barrels, tubs, chairs, 2 coal stoves, cook stove, iron kettle, and other articles. Sale at one o'clock p. m.
David Sweetwood, Auc't. MARY A. SNYDER.

Sale March 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned in Centre Hall, Saturday, 8th March, at 1 p. m.: 3 beds, single bed, sink, 2 set chairs, 2 rocking chairs, cupboard, flour chest, wood box, 2 iron kettles, meat stand, 2 tubs, churn, lard stand, Niagara cook stove good as new, parlor stove, lot of stove pipe, lot of carpet nearly all new, cherry extension table, spreads 12 ft.; dining table, stone crocks, glass jars, queensware, tinware, set harness, grain bags, sleigh bells, meat bench, work bench, and other articles.
S. ELLEN LEE.

Sale March 11.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, about mid-way between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, Tuesday, March 11: One horse, 3 cows, 1 heifer, 1 boar, extra stock; 1 sow, 3 pigs, 2 shoats, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, 1-horse sled, cutter, plow, harrow, cultivator, shovel plow, potato plow, new grain cradle, 2 saddles, bridles, horse gears, log sled, chains, 1 settee, tubers, sink, lot chairs, 2 cook stoves, 2 room stoves, pipe and cooking utensils, 4 beds with bedding, 2 clocks, lot carpet, dishes, apple butter, 2 iron kettles, 40 gallon copper kettle, churn, tubs, meat vessels, 300 or 400 ft. cherry boards, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m.
J. N. Leitzell, Auct. ADAM GRENOBLE.

Sale March 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned seven miles west of Bellefonte, on the Buffalo Run road, Friday, March 14, at 9 p. m., the following articles: Four head of horses, 7 milk cows, shorthorned bull 15 months old, Holstein bull 6 months old, 6 head of young cattle, 4 head of sheep, Leicester buck, 5 shoats, 2 breed sows, blooded Chesterwhite; 10 horse Geyser separator and power, fanning mill, 2 plantation wagons, 4 inch; 2-horse spring wagon, Russel reaper combined, Keystone cultivator, Centre Hall complanter, corn scraper, 3 South Bend plows good as new, 3 harrows, grain drill, hay rake, bob sled, sleigh, log sled, land roller, single and double trees, harpoon hay fork with rope and tackle, 2 sets of hay ladders, set of wood ladders, pair breechbands, 2 pairs cruppers, plow gears, single harness, double harness, 4 sets flynets, bridles, collars, team saddle, check lines, cow chains, rakes, forks, log chains, sausage cutter, iron kettle, 2 parlor stoves, cook stove, No. 1 dinner bell, 2 bed steads, bureau, 2 tables, meat vessel, tubs, barrels, and other articles.
Jos. L. Neff, Auct. DANIEL HECKMAN.

Sale March 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, 2 miles south east of Boalsburg, on Wednesday, March 13, the following: One mare, 2 cows, one fresh; 5 shoats, open buggy, spring wagon, set of single harness, set of plow gears. Household furniture. Cooking stove, room stove and pipe, 3 bedsteads, stand, dressing bureau, breakfast table, dining table, square cupboard, sink, doughtray, set of kitchen chairs, set of cane seated chairs, 2 rocking chairs, lounge, cradle, 30-hour clock, crocks and buckets, meat vessel, iron kettle, cider barrel, vinegar keg, churn, grindstone, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m.
Wm. Goheen, Auct. DAVID OTTO.

Sale March 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles west of Madisonburg, on Monday, March 10: 5 good work horses, 1 colt, 3 cows, fresh by time of sale; 2 heifers, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 2-horse spring wagon, carriage, Champion Reaper, drill, good 4-horse threshing machine, Millheim maker, Osborne windmill, plows, harrows, scraper, cultivators, shovel-plow, single harness, set double harness, forks, rakes, single and double trees, and many other articles. A few Household Goods, such as bedsteads, stoves, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. ELIZABETH KELLER.

NIGHT AMONG THE HILLS.

So still! So still!
The night comes down on vale and hill!
So strangely still, I can not close
My eyes in sleep! No watchman goes
About the little town to keep
All safe at night. I can not sleep!

So dark! So dark!
Save here and there a flittering spark,
The firefly's tiny lamp, that makes
The dark more dense. My spirit quakes
With terrors vague and undefined!
I see the hills loom up behind.

So near! So near!
Those solemn mountains, grand and drear,
Their rocky summits! Do they stand
Like sentinels to guard the land?
Or jailers, fierce and grim and stern,
To shut us in till day return!

I hear a sound,
A chirping faint, low on the ground:
A sparrow's nest is there. I know
The birdlings flew three days ago;
Yet still return each night to rest
And sleep in the forsaken nest.

No fear! No fear!
Sleep, timid heart! Sleep safely here!
A million helpless creatures rest
Securely on Earth's kindly breast:
While Night her solemn silence keeps.
He wakes to watch who never sleeps.

ON MOUNT ETNA.

Among the wonderous sights on the earth, the volcano of Etna will always hold a just pre-emience. Renowed by past and present history, sublime by its elevation, its form, and the awful secrecy of unknown terrors which lie concealed within its bosom, the Sicilian volcano will always be viewed with the deepest, the most solemn awe.

It was with such feelings and with such thoughts as these, that I began to ascend the volcano on the morning of the 5th of May, 1849. I had left Catania on the day before, in order to visit this wonderful spot. I did not wish to glance carelessly upon it—no; for to me there was always something reverent, something almost divine, in connection with this great mass of upheaved lava, which led me to look earnestly at its rugged sides. I wish to ascend, to view from its summit the fairest regions on earth; to glance down, down into those unfathomable depths, where fire, fire in all its terror, forever dwells, forever struggles!

It was with slow steps that I ascended the cone, after the patient and hardy ponies had been dismissed. I had been an invalid, and the fatigue of climbing up the steep and rocky declivity might well have daunted me. But after many restings and many haltings, I was able to attain the summit.

The summit! Good heavens! can I ever forget the delirium, the transport of joy, which the boundless prospect there awakened within me? Can I ever forget the glimpse which I first caught of all the glories and all the horrors of nature mingled together in such fearful unison?

Far away on one side spread the fertile plains, the green meadows, and the gentle valleys of Sicily. There were streams glancing and flashing in the sun as they wandered to the sea, with ten thousand labyrinthian turnings; lakes whose glassy surface showed not a ruffle, not a ripple; there were terraces upon the sides of a hundred hills, where vineyards were planted, and where the trellised vines passed along, all blooming; there were groves of orange-trees, and the dark-green foliage of which the golden oranges peeped forth like the flashes of phosphorescent light in a midnight sea; there were long avenues of cypresses, of acacias, of noble trees of many kinds, amid which kingly assemblage at times could be seen the noble summit of some stately palm, as it towered on high above the others.

And the sea—the wide, the boundless, the deep-blue Mediterranean—there it spread away, on the other side, as far as eye could reach, spreading away as far as thoughts could run—glorious as

"The Dashing.
Silver-flashing
Surges of San Salvador."

But turn aside—and there, beneath, far beneath, lies an abyss like that of which Milton has sung in sublimest mortal strains.

I paused upon the brink, and, shuddering, I gazed down—down! The thick and funereal volumes of tortuously-ascending smoke came seething upward as from a cauldron. It escaped from a myriad crevices in the rocky, precipitous sides; it poured forth from behind projections; and united with the vast mass which came sublimely upward from the unfathomable depths.

Here, upon the sandy, rock edge, where sulphur, and crumbled lava, and pumice-stone, were all mingled together to form a horrid soil, here I sat and looked down. From the scene beyond, from that glimpse of earth, which made it seem like heaven; from that vision of all that was most lovely and all that was most overpowering; to turn and gaze into a volcano's awful depths—what a change!

Involved in a thousand thoughts I sat there, thinking myself alone, when a sudden grating struck my ear. I was startled exceedingly, and turned around. The place where I had been sitting was a peninsular projection of the cliff which formed part of this infernal chasm. Upon the narrow strip of land which joined it to the other cliffs—upon the isthmus—I saw a mild-looking, middle-aged gentleman approach me.

He was dressed in plain black clothes, and in his hand he held a light stick.

"I beg your pardon, signor," said he, in a polite manner, and with great softness of tone; "I beg your pardon for intruding myself upon your company. But it is not often that I see any visitor so far up."

"My dear sir! I beg you will make no excuses," I replied; "I was just admiring this scene below."

"Ah! yes, 'tis a glorious sight."

"Glorious! say rather, a terrible one."

"Terrible, perhaps, to you; but do not be surprised if I say that to me it is lovely, absolutely lovely!"

And as he spoke, a smile of bewitching beauty crossed his features.

"I suppose your tastes are different from those of many people, signor. I have not such feelings. But may I ask you if you are often here?"

"Oh, yes! I live here," he replied, waving his stick around. "I live here."

I thought that he meant me to understand that his home was on the mountain where very many villas are situated.

"And I should suppose," I continued, "that you are often on the summit?"

"Oh! yes, I am here always."

"Always! what a strange fascination it has for you!"

"It has! it has!" said the gentleman. "Oh! a fearful"—and his voice grew low and hollow—"a terrible fascination!"

I was silent.

"I will tell you," said he, sitting closely by my side and turning his eyes full toward me, "I do not wish you to inform any one. Promise me that you will not."

I had not noticed his eyes before, but I saw now that within their depths there gleamed a strange and sinister light.

I promised him, and at the same time I uneasily drew back farther from the edge.

"Well, then, signor," said he, "I am king here! I rule Mount Etna!"

"Yes?" I answered, a little alarmed at his words, and attempted to smile.

"Yes, I am king here. In me you see the being who causes the lava to pour forth and overwhelm the regions below. I have lived here for centuries. The spirits of the deep obey me. See!"

He leaped up from the ground. There was a fearful fire in his eye, his nostrils were dilated, his pale face became as white as marble, and as bloodless, save that on either cheek there glowed a deep red spot.

"See!" he shrieked wildly and loudly, "spirits of the deep, arise! Ha!—yonder—see them!—they are coming—in clouds—enrobed in thunder-garments—see!"

I leaped from the ground; I gazed at him.

He threw off his hat wildly, and it fell far down in the abyss. He flung off his coat and threw it away.

"Signor," said I, in hopes that a mild tone might make him calm, "signor, the winds obey you. Let us go."

"Go? Where? Is not this my home? Is not this my palace? Saw you not my servants? You are my guest!"

"Will you not sit dowu and tell me about your home?" said I, shuddering.

"No! there are secrets that can never be spoken. Can you understand them? Who are you, a mortal, that you dare ask?"

I walked slowly toward the narrow passage of land—the bridge. But he saw me and stood upon it. I could not go.

"Can this all be pleasantry?" thought I. An awful thought passed through me which froze my heart's blood.

Pleasantry! There he stood, my wild companion, his eyes blazing, fixed piercingly on me, his hands clenched, his mouth foaming, every sinew in his body worked up. He stood screaming, laughing. Oh God! I was alone with a maniac!

"You are to go with me," he cried.

"Where?"

"There. I have come to carry you to my home." He pointed with a cold, snaky smile down toward the unfathomable abyss whence ascended the terrible column of inky and suffocating smoke.

I gazed at him, for there was some element of fascination in his glassy stare which forced me, to gaze. There was a cold smile upon his lips, which were all bloodless, and disclosed, as they parted, his mouth and tightly-shut teeth.

"There is my home—there; and I have come to take you with me. Ha! ha! how happy you will be! Come!"

Still I gazed, while my heart throbbed with slow but terrible pulsations.

He advanced one step toward me.

I looked all round. The spell was broken which enchained my gaze. I looked all around—at the bine sky above, at the scorched earth around, at the horrible chasm beneath. There was no hope Oh! could, I but leap the space which separated me from the main cliff! Could I but do it—but I could not! There was no hope!

"What! do you not answer?" he cried, suddenly lashed into fury by my silence, and stamping his foot in frenzy upon the rock. "Do you not answer? Then I must carry you with me."

The maniac sprang toward me.

With all my energies roused into frantic action, with every sinew braced and every muscle contracted, I planted my feet backward against a small angular rock which projected above the loose, sandy soil, and endeavored to meet the shock. With a wild scream, which arose thrillingly into the air, his eyes all bloodshot, his mouth foaming, on he came. He struck me—his arms surrounded me in a fearful embrace, his hot breath came burningly upon my cheek. I stood firm, for despair and all the bitterness of death had given no place to fear and timidity, but had bestowed upon me the coolness of one in an ordinary situation. I threw my left arm beneath his, my right I passed over my neck and around upon his back, thus seeking to press him to the earth.

It was a moment of horror such as no mortal tongne could ever tell. A struggle with a maniac! To be on a small surface of a rock, while three thousand feet beneath lay the abyss of untold horrors! At this hour my heart beats more forcibly even as I think upon the time.

Thus we stood, breast to breast, face to face—the madman and I—he with his arms encircling me; I seeking to save myself. He pressed me toward the edge of the cliff. He plunged his feet deep into the ground; he laughed mockingly, and screamed, as he tried to destroy me. But against that rock my feet were firmly braced, and I held him tightly, and I pushed him, and I sought to hurl him from me! Hurl him from me! as well might the hungry tiger, be hurled from his prey.

Oh! the agony of that struggle! I know not how long it was, but to me it seemed like many hours. The wild eyes of the madman glared at mine all the time, and I found it impossible to look away. His fearful face, all white, all ghastly, was upturned toward me, as he shouted in his fiendish, mocking laughter.

"Oh, Heaven! Oh, horror! Can this, will this endure forever?" cried I in the agony of my fear. The maniac howled with derisive shouts. I felt that I was growing weaker. But he was a madman; and would he grow weaker also? A thousand thoughts fled through me.

Suddenly the maniac gave one fearful plunge. It was with the strength of a giant that he seized me. He raised me from my feet. The rock, the saving rock—I had lost it; I was gone. I threw my arms high into the air, and my scream of terror ascended in unison with the maniac's mocking yell.

"Down! down! to the bottomless pit To the home of fire and brimstone! To the endless horrors of burning lakes!" he screamed as he gave a bound toward the edge of the cliff.

Inspired by a sudden gift of superhuman strength, by a partial possession of even a madman's power, I caught him by the throat, and even on the very edge, even in sight of the abyss, I sprang back, I bore him back, I brought him to the ground. Falling heavily upon him, I held his throat still in a fierce grasp, while his own arms were wound tightly, around my neck, and his legs around mine. I felt his hot breath from his open mouth as my cheek lay pressed against his face; I heard them grate harshly, and drew my head violently away, as he sought to seize me with his sharp teeth.

In our frantic struggles on the ground we rolled wildly about, and the dust from sulphur and from pumice-stone ascended arouud us in suffocating clouds. I was half insane. I was struggling for life. I caught up a handful of the fine choking dust and rubbing it violently over his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony. Amid the clouds of dust around I could not see where we were. He held me by the hair as he sprang; a moment after and a fearful force was straining there, holding my head down with irresistible force.

Another moment and I arose, while wild and high arose the shriek of the maniac as he fell down—down—into the abyss!

Broncho Sam as an Equestrian.

Speaking about cowboys, Sam Stewart, known from Montana to old Mexico as Broncho Sam, was the chief. His special delight was to break the warlike heart of the vicious wild pony of the plains and make him the servant of man.

There may be joy in a wild gallop across the boundless plains in the crisp morning on the back of a fleet broncho; but when you return with your ribs sticking through your vest, and find that your nimble steed has returned to town two hours ahead of you, there is a tinge of sadness about it all.

Broncho Sam, however, made a specialty of doing all the riding himself. He wouldn't enter into any compromise and allow the horse to ride him.

In a reckless moment he offered to bet $10 that he could mount and ride a wild Texan steer. The money was put up. That settled it. Sam never took water. This was true in a double sense. Well, he climbed the cross-bar of the corral gate, and asked the other boys to turn out their best steer, Marquis of Queensbury rules.

As the steer passed out Sam slid down and wrapped those parenthetical legs of his around that high-headed, broad-horned brute, and he rode him until the fleet-footted animal fell down on the buffalo grass, ran his hot red tongue out across the blue horizon, shook his tail convulsively swelled up and died.

It took Sam just four days to walk back.

A ten dollar bill looks as large to me as the star spangled banner sometimes, but that is an avenue of wealth that had not occurred to me.

"I'd rather ride a buzz saw at $2 a day and found.

French and English Customs.

Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Embassador to France says the French and English are both fond of lauding their own national customs and finding flaws in those of other countries. My French interpreter jeered at the English, and my English interpreter ridiculed the French. A Chinese going to Europe suffers from two difficulties to which he finds it very hard to accustom himself. One is the confined nature of the house accommodation, the other is the high price of everything. In the West the cost of ground for building purposes is enormous, and the consequence is that people are obliged to live in houses eight or nine stories high. Not only this, but so sparing are they of land in constructing their houses that there are generally one or two pits underground, which serve as kitchens and wine cellars. Their parks and gardens, however, are laid out on a most extensive scale, and care is taken to copy nature in all its wild simplicity. These resorts of amusement and pleasure vary in size from one to three miles in circumference. Here they show no disposition to stint themselves in the matter of land, and bestow much care upon the neat arrangements of such places, thereby embodying the maxim transmitted by Mencius, that "if the people are made to share in the means of enjoyment, they will cherish no feeling of discontent." Both France and England are as one in the above respect. The English excel in their use of ways and means for the acquisition of wealth; the French delight in extravagance and waste. With the former, the result of the general eagerness to get rich is that everything, however inferior in quality, is high-priced, while with the latter extravagance has become a national habit, and prices know no bounds. Such is the difference between the two countries—a difference, however, which entails the same inconvenience upon the traveler in either case.

Trained to Hunt Men.

"And these are the bloodhounds I hear so much about?" I remarked to my conductor.

"Yes, they are the famous bloodhounds, that is, as much bloodhounds as you will find in Texas. They are simply foxhounds trained to hunt men."

"Do you keep them shut up all the time?"

"Yes, they would make it lively for the boys if they got out."

"How often do you have occasion to use them during the year."

"Not more than two or three times. Convicts will not leave when they know good hounds are on hand."

"Do you have difficulty in properly training your hounds?"

"Oh, no; that is about the only sport there is. Here comes the puppies. We will give them a run and let you see how it is done."

A trusty was sent down the lane and over the fence, through a large field for dear life. When he had accomplished about half a mile, or half his circuit, the puppies, three six-months-old hounds, were put on his track, and they started, nosing the ground and yelping as they ran. On they kept, over fences and through stubbles and ditches, never ceasing their noise. Sometimes they would run over the trail where the trusty had made an abrupt turn, but soon they would return to the spot where they had lost the scent and cautiously felt their way until certain they had the trail, when they would be off again. The trusty was a long distance runner, but the soft ground made his impromptu track heavy, and he lagged as he approached the end of his run, evidently fatigued.

The dogs gained on him rapidly and were yelping close upon him. He was ordered to run to a tree or fence and get out of their way, so that they would have to find him by the scent. He first tried to climb a high gate post, but the dogs, with their noses to the ground, were upon him almost and forced him to take shelter in a wagon which was standing in the yard, when he hid himself in the bed just as the dogs came to the gate. They looked up the gate post and smelled around a little, then without delay followed the trail direct to the wagon, and discovered their prey lying panting like a tugboat. I looked at the perspiring convict, and my heart smote me for being the cause of his race, but I soon found out it was a great privilege enjoyed by but few, and giving the puppies a race was considered by them the very essence of pleasure. The convict took an old blanket in his hand and alighted on the ground where the dogs fought him fiercely, making vicious springs for him. He repulsed them by buffeting them with the blanket, jumping away and thwarting them in any manner without hurting them. Finally, one of the dogs fastened his teeth in the convict's coarse pants, at a point where the most cloth was used in making, and, holding on with unyielding tenacity, was swung round and round, with vigor, until tired. The dogs were then taken by a guard, and the convict went away highly pleased with his sport.

Monte Cristo.

Across the beautiful bay from Naples an hour or such a matter, is the famous Ile d'If, on which is the famous state prison which Dumas made famous by his immortal romance of Monte Cristo. Everybody knows the foundation of the novel. Edmond Dantes, a young master of a vessel sailing from Marseilles, and bethrothed to Mercedes, falls into a trap laid by a powerful lover of the girl and is accused of conveying letters from the Emperor Napoleon, then confined at Elba, to his partisans at Marseilles. He is entirely innocent, but his accuser is powerful in the government, and poor Dantes is torn from the arms of his love and hurried to the castle of d'If. Once there, hope is gone, for the prison often opened its doors for the incoming of prisoners, but seldom swung them upon departing ones. The young sailor was immured here for years, and had given up all hope of ever again seeing the outside world, when one day he was surprised to hear a scratching noise on the other side of the wall of his dungeon. He answered it and found that it came from an old abbe who had also been confined in the prison for years, and who was digging a hole through the wall, not knowing or caring what the result might be. A few days sufficed to widen the aperture so that they could converse, and the result was, the abbe, who was well nigh gone with years, confided to Dantes the secret of the isle of Monte-Cristo, near Naples, where fabulous wealth was concealed.

The abbe immediately expired and Dantes determined to make a bold stroke for liberty. The custom was to envelop dead bodies in a sack and throw them over into the sea at night. Dantes pulled the corpse of the dead abbe into his cell through the opening, and enveloped himself in the sack, secreting a knife about his person. The two soldiers came at the proper hour, carried the supposed abbe, but really the living Dantes, to the precipice and threw it over. The moment he struck the water Dantes liberated himself with his knife, and swam to a rock in the neighborhood, there are plenty of them, and escaped by a miracle.

It takes three large volumes to show how Dantes found the island of Monte-Cristo, how he possessed himself of its wealth, and taking the title of Count of Monte-Cristo, returned to France and devoted his life to the hunting down of the three conspirators who had well-nigh been his ruin, ending, of course, with his marrying Mercedes, after killing Dangler, who had forced his love, Mercedes, into a marriage with him.

As everywhere else, the people now in charge of the island and the disused prison, have made the most of the celebrity that Dumas' great work gave the place. They have selected two dungeons as the identical ones occupied by the Abbe and Dantes. They have dug the hole between them, and you are shown the cells and the opening as though the great novel was a historical fact instead of the revelation of the most wonderful romancer France has yet produced.

However, it might have happened; the island is simply a rock in the sea; its summit crowned with a prison as horrible as one could imagine. There are cells below cells; there are dungeons into which the rays of the blessed sun never penetrate. There are others through which all the light there ever is, is what must come through a narrow slit in the thick wall, and it is so situated that escape any other way than that suggested by Dumas would be impossible.

As it was used as a prison of State during the old regime, and by the Republic afterward, a great many tragedies have taken place within its walls, which still show mementos. Mirabeau was confined here for a long time, a brother of the King of Poland was here for twenty years, till death relieved him, "detained," as the records say, "by request of the King." The brother was probably troublesome, and Kings were in the habit of obliging each other in this way. He was safe enough here.

The walls are covered with inscriptions of prisoners who had no other way of passing their time. A nobleman imprisoned here in 1848 sarcastically wrote on the wall "Hotel of the Republic." Others abused and satirized the Kings who imprisoned them; in fact there is hardly a square inch that has not some inscription.

There is one large room, circular in form, in which the prisoners were permitted to assemble, though they were not permitted to converse. A singular discovery enabled them to evade this rule. A singular aconstic quality was discovered in the walls. By putting your face close to the wall and talking in a whisper the sound passes around the wall, and may be distinctly heard by any one who puts his ear thereto, no matter what part of the room he might be in, and so prisoners who wished to converse would talk to the wall, which, like a faithful servant, carried the message on its smooth surface to the listening ear thirty feet distant, and the watchful guard, pacing up and down outside was none the wiser of what was said.

Priests, nobles, revolutionists, assassins, agitators, authors, poets and philosophers have all tasted the terrors of imprisonment in this monument of bygone cruelty. Now it is entirely unused, the place being in the guardianship of a dozen invalid soldiers and an old woman with a handsome daughter, who make a living by exhibiting the place retailing the lies that others have invented. They have cut the great story of Dumas down to a very fine point and they have photographs of the good old Abbe and of Dantes, and an engraving of the escape, all which you are urged to purchase. Whether you invest in illustrations of the fertile brain of Dumas or not, you must drink a bottle of very bad wine or beer, and you must likewise disburse a franc or two for services. This, however, is the best use the hoary old record of crime was ever put to.

Tried-on Gloves.

"Will you please exchange these gloves?"

This was addressed by a lady wearing a sealskin cloak to the saleswoman at the glove counter of a large dry goods store.

"We cannot exchange them," was the reply, after they had been critically examined.

"Why not? I bought them for your best gloves, and the moment I put them on they tore at the thumb."

"Then why did you not bring them here without wearing them?"

"I did not wear them," was the answer.

"Both, certainly have been on, and they look as though they had been worn some time" was the emphatic remark of the saleswoman.

"Well, I bought them to wear last evening, and, not having any others, I, of course, had to wear them."

The gloves were six-button, tan-colored kid, not only torn at the thumb, but wrinkled at the wrist and very much stretched out of shape, and the fingers were considerably soiled. In fact, they looked as though they had been warn a week. The saleswoman looked at them again and finally took them to the manager of the department for his decision, and he also declined to exchange them.

"Do you have many such customers?" a looker on inquired.

"Not many. We warrant our best gloves, and if they break in putting them on or are damaged in any way, we gladly exchange them for another pair, provided they do not look soiled from wear."

"In a number of pairs of gloves, say 100, are many of them likely to be imperfect?"

"Oh, no."

"Are many gloves torn in trying them on?"

"Not many," she replied, smiling, and perhaps having an eye to the interest of the business of her employer.

"Then how do you account for the damaged gloves that are sold occasionally?"

"Oh, they are collected during the year," she answered, shrugging her shoulders.

"Where are you going Mary?"

"Across the street to lunch with Nettie Blank."

"Are you sure there are no strange characters lurking around?"

"I have looked out of all the windows and cannot see any one except, of course, the detectives."

"Have you notified them that you wished to get out?"

"Yes, and they promised to be on the alert."

"You have your revolver and bowie knife and police rattle in your pockets, of course?"

"Yes, ma."

"Well, you may go, but don't stay long, for it looks like rain and your cartridges might get damp."

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast; and 'tis that which crowns a welcome.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Pretension is nothing; power is everything.

The trial is not fair where affection is judge.

Better break thy word than do worse in keeping it.

Candor is a virtue often affected to cover hypocrisy.

Sadness is a disease, the best remedy for it is occupation.

True happiness does not abide with wealth or indolence.

Indolence is the rust of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

The cause of our grandeur may become that of your ruin.

When our hatred is too keen it places us beneath those we hate.

Eloquence may serve us, but plain words accomplish them.

Do not impose too much upon patience and change it to fury.

A father's blessing cannot be drowned in water nor consumed by fire.

The world is a comedy to those who think, a tragedy to those who feel.

With God, even across the sea; without him, not even to the threshold.

The winds and the waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.

The breath of him who wishes to satisfy every one must be hot and cold.

The man has not lived in vain who plants a good tree in the right place.

The utility of virtue is so plain that the unprincipled feign it from policy.

He is the best accountant who can cast up correctly the sum of his own errors.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

We shall all be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.

No metaphysician ever felt the deficiency of language so much as the grateful.

No action will be considered as blameless unless the will was so, for by the will the act was dictated.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul.

One of life's hardest lessons from the cradle to the grave is waiting. We send out our ships, but cannot patiently await their return.

Foundations are good, and paths are good; but they are not enough. Foundations are made to build on; paths are made to walk in.

Every man is not so much a workman in the world as he is a suggestion of what he should be. Men walk as prophets of the next age.

Self-control is promoted by humanity. Pride is a fruitful source of uneasiness. It keeps the mind in disquiet. Humility is the antidote to this evil.

The permanency of marriage is indispensable to the security of families; and families are beams and girders which hold together the State.

No one loves to tell a tale of scandal but to him who loves to hear it. Learn, then, to rebuke and silence the detracting tongue by refusing to hear.

We must look downward as well as upward in human life. Though many may have passed you in the race, there are many you have left behind.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.

He who is conscious of his ignorance, viewing it in the light of misfortune, is more wise than one who mistakes superficial polish for real knowledge.

Love in its varied phases, can acquire purity or dignity only when guided by an inward power over ourselves that is the very gem of virtue.

It is as absurd to pretend that one cannot love the same woman always, as to pretend that a good artist needs several violins to execute a piece of music.

It is often better to have a great deal of harm happen to one than a little; a great deal may rouse you to remove what a little will only accustom you to endure.

Good manners is the art of of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred in the company.

Try to be happy in this very present moment, and put not off being so to a time to come; as though that time should be of another make from this, which is already come, and is ours.

Mere bashfulness without merit is awkward; and merit without modesty, insolent. But modest merit has a double claim to acceptance and generally meets with as many patrons as beholders.

Religion is a necessary, an indispensable element, in any great human character. There is no living without it. It is the tie that connects man with his Creator and holds him to his throne.

Real merit of any kind cannot be concealed; it will be discovered and nothing can depreciate it but a man's showing it himself. It may not always be rewarded as it ought; but it will always be known.

Habit, if wisely and skilfully formed, becomes truly a second nature, as the common saying is; but unskilfully and unmethodically directed, it will be as it were the ape of nature, which imitates nothing to the life, but only clumsily and awkwardly.

Work every hour paid or unpaid, see only that thou work, and thou canst not escape thy reward. Whether thy work be fine or coarse, planting corn or writing epics, so only it be honest work, done to thine own approbation, it shall earn a reward to the sense as well as to the thought. No matter how often defeated, you are born to victory. The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.

I CLIMB TO REST.

Still must I climb, if I would rest:
The bird soars upward to his nest;
The young leaf on the tree-top high
Cradles itself within the sky.

The streams, that seem to hasten down,
Return in clouds, the hills to crown;
The plant arises from her root,
To rock aloft her flower and fruit.

I cannot in the valley stay;
The great horizons stretch away,
The very cliffs that wall me round
Are ladders unto higher ground.

To work—to rest—for each a time
I toil, but I must also climb.
What soul was ever quite at ease
Shut in by earthly boundaries?

I am not glad till I have known
Life that can lift me from my own;
A loftier level must be won,
A mightier strength to lean upon.

And heaven draws near as I ascend;
The breeze invites, the stars befriend,
All things are beckoning to the Best;
I climb to Thee, my God, for rest!

MELISSA'S COOKING.

Mrs. Orena Fales had lost her housekeeper—by death. It was a great calamity—to Aunt Re. For twenty years old Nabby had taken charge of her house, having full control of everything but the garden. The garden was Aunt Re's realm; here only she cared to hold sway. She had a passion for flowers. She had neither husband nor child, and the roses and lilies, the pinks and pansies, were her delight, her darlings, her babies. She tended them, caressed them, held her breath over them lest they be disturbed.

And richly they repaid her care. From May to November the flower-garden at the Chestnuts was a blaze of beauty. Rather close otherwise, Aunt Re never spared expense to gratify her passion. A root or bulb, if rare and beautiful, was never to expensive for her purse. It was said that she had once given ten dollars for a tulip bulb which could not be obtained for less.

For keeping her house she had not the least taste. Old Nabby had kept the house—swept, garnished, bought the provisions, and cooked them.

But old Nabby was dead.

Immediately upon this event Aunt Re shut up the house and went to Florida for the winter. But in April the neighbors looked for her return, and wondered where she would look for a housekeeper.

"Mebbe she will bring home a cullud woman," said Melissa Ruggles.

"A colored woman, who couldn't keep the accounts straight—she'll never do that!" said Mrs. Brown. "But it's a nice chance for some one. Pleasant place up there at The Chesnuts—good beds, good food; though Aunt Re's a little near. An' it's worth *one* dollar a week to have her posies to look at all summer."

"Posies! —th' last thing I'd set by," said Mlissa.

"It's money you're after—eh? Well, Aunt Re gives five dollars to them that'll take all the care an' work to suit her. There's not much to do for them that has faculty, an' it's a life-berth, to say nothing of what might come in the will. I say, Melissa, you're second cousin or something to Aunt Re—why don't you try for it?"

"Mebbe I shall," said Melissa, modestly.

Melissa Ruggles was an "old girl" of forty, who had habit of bridling her head, and believing that "she know a thing or two"

She had gone out nursing, and had the reputation of being a good cook. She was alone in the world, but was known to be "beforehanded," having quite an account at the bank.

Still there were those who did not like Melissa's cold gray eyes, eminently respectable though she was. Mrs. Brown had heard Aunt Re remark something of this kind.

"I shouldn't wonder, after all, if she took Sylvia."

Sylvia Fales was Aunt Re's niece—her deceased brother's only child. She was poor, worked at sewing and supported her mother, and was just seventeen.

She was pretty and good, and when Aunt Re returned she came to the cottage to see them. She had not been there before for two years.

"Your'e quite a young woman now, ain't you, Sylvia? And you look like your father. Daniel had the same dark blue eyes, with black lashes; only you're a little too pale. Are you well and strong?"

"It's the confinement and sewing makes Sylvia pale, Aunt Re," said Mrs. Daniel Fales, an invalid.

Aunt Re looked thoughtfully at Sylvia; still she did not ask her to come to The Chestnuts.

Melissa had already offered her services.

"I am thinking of asking my niece and her mother to come and live with me," Aunt Re said to her. "Sylvia's young, but with her mother's help—"

"Law! Sylvia don't know a thing about cooking, and her mother can't make anything but gruel.'

"That settles it. Will *you* come, Melissa."

"I'll try to," said Miss Rugglas.

Yet Aunt Re gave up the thought of Sylvia with a secret sigh. She was young, fresh, pretty as one of her favorite white roses, and she knew she might have been kinder to her poor relations than she had been.

But Aunt Re, who had good health, and spent nearly all her time in the fresh air among her flowers, had a good appetite, and must have an experienced cook. So she took Melissa.

"Here are the keys," she said. "Now, don't bother me about anything. My garden is dreadfully behindhand this year."

She bustled away to her flower-beds.

In twenty-four hours Melissa learned that nothing annoyed Aunt Re like referring any household matter to her. She made Melissa understand that she paid *her* to take care of the house.

Larder and cellnr were fairly stocked. The kitchen was large and pleasant, the adjoining sitting-room overlooked the beautiful garden, and a nice bedroom for the "help" at The Chestnuts opened from the kitchen hall.

Melissa found her domain pleasant, and resolved to make her situation a permanent one.

"Do you like sweet potatoes?" she asked rather timidly.

"Yes," responded Aunt Re, briefly.

She did not like to be consulted regarding the dishes cooked.

Now, Melissa had discovered among the apple barrels and potato bins of the dry airy cellar a few gray colored tubers. It was not the time of year for sweet potatoes, and these might consequently be considered choice.

She thought she would not cook any for herself, but she boiled four for Aunt Re—the tubers being rather small—and thought they would go nicely with the chicken she had stuffed and roasted.

But in her anxiety to boil the sweet potatoes to a turn she forgot to baste the chicken, and it was dry and unsavory. As for the sweet potatoes, Aunt Re cut one open after the other, and left them uneaten upon her plate.

"I'll bake some for breakfast," thought Melissa. "Baked sweet potatoes are always good."

So the next morning, she baked four more. But Aunt Re seemed to relish these still less, and they did look pale and watery, Melissa thought, as she surveyed the broken fragments which Aunt Re had failed to partake of. But if the latter liked a good dinner she had the idiosyncracy of never remarking upon what she ate; and Melissa secretly troubled by these two failures, yet valiantly resolving never to give up so, decided to make a pie of the remaining four sweet potatoes. So she consulted her cook book, and carefully read the receipt:

"Boil four medium-sized sweet potatoes and sift. Beat the yelks of three eggs light. Stir, with a pint of sweet milk, into the potato. Add a small teacup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Flavor with lemon and bake them as you do pumpkin pies."

Melissa got the directions well into her head, and proceeded to make the pie.

It was baked in a large, deep, tin plate, and looked very nice when baked a delicate brown.

"There, she'll like that—can't help it," said Melissa when the pie had cooled, and she placed it upon the dinner-table.

The lamb stew was very nice, and Aunt Re who had been sorting out pansy roots and tying up tulips all the morning ate with an appetite. Then Melissa helped her to a generous slice of pie, Aunt Re tasted, and a shudder stole over her countenance. She tasted again, and pushed aside her plate.

"The pie——"stammered Melissa.

"Is execrable!" pronounced Aunt Re with emphasis. "Such a very peculiar flavor! But I am through with dinner. Perhaps I shall want your help a little while this afternoon, Melissa; I have so much to do! I am going now to plant my dahlia bulbs. Will you go down the cellar and get them? They are on the swing shelf—twelve of them—in a wooden bowl. I hope they have kept well, for they are very rare and expensive. I only got them as a favor. No one in town has any like them, Be quick as you can, Melissa; I am in a hurry."

Melissa stumbled down the cellar stairs and looking at the empty wooden bowl upon the swing shelf like one in a dream. Then she went slowly upstairs again.

"Aunt Re, I may as well tell you first as last. I—I—boiled them things. I thought they was sweet potatoes.

"Boiled my bulbs—my magnificent Queen Anne dahlia bulbs, that I paid twelve dollars a dozen for?"

Melissa bowed dismally.

"What a fool!" ejaculated Aunt Re, and then was speechless for some minutes.

"I don't think your style of cooking suits me, Melissa," she said, at last. "Sylvia Fales would never have done such a thing as that. If you will let me know what you think I owe you for your services, we will part at once, and I will send for Sylvia this evening."

"Oh, you don't owe me nothin'. Only don't let folks hear—'twould make me such a laughin' stock."

"Teach you more sense," responded Aunt Re, as she left the kitchen.

In the shades of evening, a wiser and, let us hope, a better woman, crept down the avenue of The Chestnuts, followed by a man bearing her goods and chattels upon a wheelbarrow, and, positively, from that date, forbore to bridle her head.

Meanwhile Sylvia—pretty Sylvia—had been bitterly disappointed that her Aunt had not asked her to live at The Chestnuts.

"I don't care for myself, mother, though the sewing gives me a stitch in the side; but it would be such a good home for you—so many comforts that I can't get for you! Oh, I am so sorry! And, mother, I heard to-day that Melissa Ruggles told Aunt Re, that I couldn't cook. It's a right-down falsehood—isn't it?"

"Yes, You have prepared the daintiest dishes to tempt my capricious appetite for years, and are naturally the neatest of housekeepers."

So Aunt Re, to her delight and surprise had discovered, and in her satisfaction took pains to make Sylvia and her mother feel entirely at home at The Chestnuts.

Housekeeping agreed with the former. Her cheeks grew rosy and her spirits merry; while her mother, relieved from care and surrounded by comfort, became much improved in health. And by-and-by, Sylvia, having added the good fortune of marrying to suit Aunt Re, became her heiress. The wedding took place at The Chestnuts, and it became her permanent home.

A Long Sleep.

A certain famous historical desert-snail was brought from Egypt to England as a conchological specimen in the year 1846. This particular mollusk (the only one of his race, probably who ever attained to individual distinction) at the time of his arrival in London was really alive and vigorous, but as the authorities of the British museum to whose tender care he was consigned, were ignorant of this important fact in his economy, he was gummed, mouth downward, on a piece of cardboard, and duly labeled and dated with scientific accuracy, "Helix desertorum, March 25, 1846." Being a snail of a retiring and contented disposition, however, accustomed to long droughts and corresponding naps in his native sand wastes, our mollusk thereupon simply curled himself up into the topmost recesses in his own whorls, and went placidly to sleep in perfect contentment for an unlimited period. Every conchologist takes it for granted, of course, that the shells which he receives from foreign parts have had their inhabitants properly boiled and extracted before being exported; for it is only the mere outer shell or skeleton of the animal that we preserve in our cabinets, leaving the actual flesh and muscles of the creature himself to wither unobserved upon its native shores. At the British Museum the desert—snail might have snoozed away his ingiorious existence unsuspected but for a happy accident which attracted public attention to his remarkable case in a most extraordinary manner. On March 7,1850, nearly four years later, it was casually observed that the card on which he reposed was slightly discolored; and this discovery led to the suspicion that perhaps a living animal might be temporarily immured within that papery tomb. The museum authorities accordingly ordered our friend a warm bath (who shall say here after that science is unfeeling?) upon which the grateful snail, waking up at the touch of the familiar moisture, put his head cautiously out of his shell, walked up to the top of the basin, and began to take a cussory survey of the British institution with his four eye-bearing tentacles. So strange a recovery from a long torpid condition, only equaled by the seven sleepers of Ephesus, deserved an exceptional amount of scientific recognition. The desert-snail at once awoke and found himself famous. Nay, he actually sat for his portrait to an eminent zoological artist, Mr. Waterhouse, and a wood-cut from the sketch thus produced, with a history of his life and adventures may be found even unto this day in Dr. Woodward's "Manual of the Mollusca," to witness if I lie.

The Restaurant Keeper's Flag.

"Jimmy, get the flag!"

This command was given by the landlord of a down-town restaurant, just after an able-bodied colored man had asked for a meal and been told that he could have one if he would earn it. Jimmy brought forth a banner whereon was painted the restaurant's advertisement. The colored man was told to walk with it—slowly, so slowly that everybody on the sidewalk might read it—around two or three blocks, for an hour and a half, the promise being that then he should have a good dinner.

Later in the day the reporter called, and was told that the colored man had earned his dinner and eaten it. "These applications have been constant for years past," the restaurateur said, "and I have had that advertisement carried in the streets for years."

"Did you ever lose your flag?"

"Yes, a man in a dress that wasn't yet shabby nerved himself up to taking it out, one afternoon two years ago, and I didn't see it until, three or four days later, I was passing the store of one of my neighbors, and he called me in, saying that a man dodged into his store and asked permission to leave it there while he stepped round the corner to see a friend. The man had carried the flag three blocks, and then his resolution had failed him."

Boast not of your health and strength too much; but whilst you enjoy them, praise God and use them.

Murders and Outrages.

Londoners are just now in a state of scare on account of the numerous murders and outrages that have lately taken place, the perpetrators of which have, so far, escaped detection. Although the year is still young, three dreadful murders and half a dozen serious assaults have been made known. Formerly it was very rare to find a professional burglar armed with a pistol; now the revolver and "Jimmy" seem generally to go together. Taken as a body, the London police are a fine courageous set of men, but it is a cruel thing to send them out on lonely suburban beats armed with nothing but a short truncheon, not much larger or more effective than an office ruler, perhaps to cope with desperadoes armed to the teeth. An English policeman's truncheon is not half so effective a weapon as his American confrere's club, and hitherto there has been a strange disinclination on the part of the authorities to arm the police with revolvers even when on night duty. The worst of this is that if their legal guardians be not sufficiently well armed to protect them people will begin to arm themselves—a consummation most devoutly not to be wished for. At present it is a very rare thing indeed to find an English man who owns a pistol, and a still rare thing to find one who habitually carries firearms about his person. Now, however, the pistol trade is becoming brisk, and we are threatened with the growth of the objectionable custom of carrying concealed weapons. Public opinion is gradually growing sensible on the subject of arming the police when on night duty, for it is clearly far preferable that arms should be put into the hands of a responsible and disciplined body than that every schoolboy should turn himself into a walking arsenal.

James Greenwood, of "Casual Ward" and "Man-and-dog-fight" fame, has latey been allowed to fill a couple of columns in the London Daily Telegraph with an account of the invention of an eccentric Burglophobist. The narrative may be as apocryphal as the story of the man and dog fight was said to be but it is amusing reading, and *si non e vero e ben trovato*.

The Stranglers' Bane and Burglars' Bugbear, etc, which Mr. Greenwood describes, are certainly curious inventions. The first is a collar, wound round the neck, which, when a garroter seizes the wearer, puts forth a number of sharp spikes. The garroter is supposed to say a big D and leave go, when a pistol comes out from the nape of the neck and shoots the strangler in any portion his anatomy which happens to be in the line of fire. Meanwhile the attacked man sends up a rocket out of his patent walking-stick, which is the signal for the police to come on the scene and carry off the dead. Should the gay and festive burglar hit Mr. James Greewood's friend on the head, he is still ready for the contest, immediately upon the hat feeling the blow a battery of rocket goes off. The genial inventor of all this war like paraphernalia did not condescend to enlighten James as to what was probably considered a trifling matter of detail which a man of James' brains could see for himself.

Mimicking Monkeys.

Affection and sympathy are quite as strongly marked among all the monkey tribes as in other animals. An American monkey has been observed carefully to drive away the flies which plagued her infant Another was seen washing the faces of her young ones very gently in a stream. And so intense is the grief of female monkeys for the loss of their young that it frequently causes the death of the mother in some of the species when kept in confinement. If one of them happens to be wounded in their native forests, the rest assemble round and thurst a finger into the wound, as if to sound its depth. Some of them have been seen, when the blood flowed, to keep it shut up, while others got leaves, which they chewed and thrust into the opening. The young orphan monkeys were carefully tended by the other monkeys, both male and female.

Their solicitude and care for a dead companion were remarkably shown in an instance related by J. Forbes, F. R. S., in his "Oriental Memoirs." One of a shooting party having killed a female monkey, carried it to his tent, which was immediately surrounded by forty or fifty of her companions, who made a great noise and seemed about to attack their enemy. Till his gun, the dreadful effect of which they had witnessed, was presented, however, the head of the party stood his ground, chattering furiously. The sportsman, feeling some little compunction for having killed one of them, did not like to fire at the creature, and yet nothing short of firing would suffice to drive him off. At lenth he came to the door of the tent, began a lamentable moaning, and by the most expressive gestures seemed to beg for the dead body, which was at last given to him: sorrowfully he took it in his arms and bore it away to his companions. It must not, however, be supposed that all monkeys display this care for their dead. Of their sympathy for injured companions, a naturalist—who kept in his garden a number of gibbons, who lived in the trees quite free from restraint, merely coming when called to be fed—tells how one of them, a young male, one day fell from a tree and dislocated his wrist; it received the greatest attention from the others, especially from an old female, who, however, was no relative: she used every day before eating her own plantains to take up the first that were offered to her and give them to the cripple, who was living in the caves of a wooden house. It was also frequently noticed that a cry of pain or distress from one of them would quickly bring all the others to the sufferer, who would then condole with him and fold him in their arms.

At the Zoological Gardens, two or three years ago, an Arabian baboon and an Anubis baboon were confined in a cage adjoining one that contained a dog-headed baboon. The Anubis baboon one day passed its hand through the wires of the partition to take a nut, which the dog-headed baboon had left within its reach, probably to act as a bait. The Anubis baboon knew well the danger he ran, for he waited until his big neighbor had turned his back upon the nut, as if he had forgotten all about it, though all the time he was slyly looking round with the corner of his eye, and no sooner was the arm of the unfortunate victim safely within his cage than he sprang forward and caught the retreating hand in his mouth.

His cries quickly brought the keeper to the rescue, who, with difficulty, forced the dog-headed baboon to let go his hold. Moaning piteously, the wounded animal retired to the other end of his cage, holding the injured hand against his chest while he rubbed it gently with the other one. The Arabian boboon then came forward, and, with a soothing sound expressive of sympathy, folded his companion in his arms—just as a mother would her child under similar circumstances. This expression of sympathy had such a decidedly soothing effect upon the sufferer, that his moans became less piteous as soon as he found himself in the arms of his comforter; and the way in which he laid his cheek upon the bosom of his friend showed plainly that the sympathy was fully appreciated.

No monkey has any sense of gratitude, but takes his victuals with a snatch and then grins in the face of the person that gives it him, lest he should take it away again; for he supposes that all men will snatch away what they can lay hold of, as monkeys do. Through an invincible selfishness no monkey considers any individual but himself, as the poor cat found to her cost when the monkey burned her paws with raking his chestnuts out of the fire. They can can never eat together without quarreling and plundering one another. Every monkey delights in mischief, and cannot help doing it when it is in his power. If anything he takes hold of can be broken or spoiled, he is sure to find the way of doing it; and he chatters with pleasure when he hears the noise of a china vessel smashed to pieces upon the pavement. If he takes up a bottle of ink he empties it upon the floor. He unfolds all your papers and scatters them about the room, and what he cannot undo he tears to pieces; and it is wonderful to see how much of this he will do in a few minutes when he happens to get loose.

When the wild monkeys have escaped to the top of trees the people below who want to catch them show them the use of gloves by putting them on and pulling them off repeatedly; and, when the monkeys are supposed to have taken the hint they leave plenty of gloves upon the ground, having first lined them with pitch. The monkeys come down, put on the gloves, but cannot pull them off again, and, when they are surprised, betakin gthemselves to the tree as usual they slide backward and are taken.

Death of Cetewayo.

Cetewayo was the son of Panda and nephew of Chaka, the Zulu Napoleon, who on the death in 1812 of Uzenzangacona, ousted his half-brother Uzingujana from the throne, and with the assistance of some men of the Mmtetwa among whom he had been brought up, set about reorganizing the Zulu nation. Chaka's revolution in Africa warfare was as great as was wrought in Europe by the introduction of gunpowder or the needle-gun. Tribe after tribe was overthrown and incorporated with the Zulu nation till sixty peoples owned his sway, and he had an Old Guard 12,000 or 15,000 strong always prepared on a moment's notice to "eat up" any contumacious enemy. In 1828 he was murdered at the instigation of his brothers, Dingaan and Umhlangane. At his burial the brothers fought a duel to decide the succession, and Umhlangane was killed. Dingaan, though not warlike, was fond of bloodshed, After his butchery of the Boers he was engaged in a furious war with the whites, who subsidized his brother Panda to revolt against him in 1840, with 4.000 soldiers. Panda's rebellion was successful. and on the 10th of February in that year he dethroned and killed his brother, in whose stead he reigned until his death, October 18, 1872. Cetewayo had been recognized as heir-apparent after he had defeated and killed his brother, Umbulaze, the favorite of Panda, at the battle of Tugela in 1856, and acted as regent during the last years of his father's life. At Panda's death Cetewayo was formally crowned.

—Chicago has three "lady dentists."

Workingwomen of Other Climes.

It is estimated that in England more than 3,500,000 women over 15 years of age are in remunerative employment and able to support themselves confortably. The city and guilds of London Institute have established a school of wooden graving for women. None are admitted for less than a year; so that they leave the school with an understanding of the work. Four free studentships are annually awarded after the first year's practice. At Albert Hall, South Kensington, a school of wood-carving is established, where it is required that three years at least must be devoted to learning the art. Doulton & Co., whose charming wares are well known, and so closely resemble Royal Worcester, employ at their pottery works at Lambeth 120 women permanently in china painting, the work being done by the piece. Last year, at the annual exhibition of Howell & James, $10,000 worth of painting on china by ladies was sold. Painting on glass is also becoming an important branch of industry for women in England, as is also plan-fracing, and many are employed in printing offices. Julia Margaret Cameron, an Englishwoman, who died recently at handsome home on the Isle of Wight, made a fortune in photography. Her heads of Tennysons, Browning, Carlyle, Danvers, Herschel and others are celebrated for their excellence.

In France, in the field of art and letters, women have received a warm welcome. There are upwards of 2,150 lady artists in that country, of whom 602 are oil painters, 107 sculptors, 193 miniature painters, and 754 painters on porcelain. The great Bon Marche in Paris is under the management of the widow of its founder, who understands every detail of the enormous business, and has a corps of 2,000 employes. In Pienteaux, France, there is an extensive typographical training institute for women, while at the railways and signal offices nearly all of the clerks are women, and this not for economy's sake, for they pay them the same as men, sometimes even better, but because they are more temperate, and are consequently clear-headed. Five thousand women in Paris make artificial flowers, and making lace, braiding straw bonnets, engraving glass and working in stone cutters' shops are ucrative trades. In Rouen the re is an agricultural colony for girls.

In Norway and Sweden over 150,000 women are employed in agriculture; over 10,000 in mines and manufactures; over 15,000 in medicine. and two or three score in law. Over 20,000 women are engaged in watchmaking in Switzerland—The finest work is deputed to them. Two sisters carry on a goldsmith and watchmakers' establishment. Here a married woman has exactly the same privileges to work as if she were single; if she is ill she engages a substitute. By the census of 1871 it was shown that in England and Wales there were 23,000 women farmers, and a Mrs. Millington took the first prize at the Royal Agricultural Society—a $500 cup—over twenty-one male competitors. Her farm has 890 acres, with 820 of arable land. The Derbyshire Agricultural Society gave in 1873 the second prize for the best farm to Mrs. Mary Adcock. In England the project of organizing a woman's horticultural college is being considered, to enable women more generally to become florists. They have an especial knack in the arrangement of flowers. A German lady has a small store at Lubeck for the sale of candied fruits and preserved meats and vegetables; she has a branch house in London, and her goods are imported to this country and finds a ready sale in New York and Philadelphia.

Flotsingen, Wurtemburg, has a brigade of forty-two water carriers belonging to the fire department, each of the four squads being commanded by a "female corporal." In Sweden there is an agricultural school for girls. In Berlin there is a large society for the general employment of women. Vienna has a noted ladies' orchestra, the leader of which is a woman. Brussels has a school into which 300 pupils (girls) are admitted and taught to design wall paper, jewelry, lace or lithography or engraving, to model or carve furniture or paint on glass or porcelain. Stockholm has a school of nearly 800 girls who are engraving, modeling in clay or wax, wood and copper engraving, lithography, bookbinding, etc., at a cost of 14 cents a month.

There is a large government school in Naples, Italy, for flower and glove making, and at Florence a school of design for women; another at Milan which has 200 pupils. Telegraphy is a favorite employment for women in that city. At Turin there is a large professional school for women. Vienna has a Women's Industrial Union, the object of which is to endeavor to remove the prejudice against employing women, and to instruct them in new trades. And this is but a brief summary of the hundreds of industries in which the women of other climes are employed.

If you count the sunny and cloudy days of the whole year, you will find that the sunshine predominates.

Foolishness rushes into publicity to draw attention, while intelligence keeps in the background to observe.

To despond at difficulties discovers want of stability; to despair at danger shows want of courage.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., March, 5, '84.

OUR MINISTER TO RUSSIA.

Mr. Hunt Dies at St. Petersburg after a Brief Illness.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—Hon. William H. H. Hunt, ex-secretary of the navy and United States minister to Russia, died here yesterday morning. He had been ailing for some time, but the symptoms were not considered alarming until a fortnight ago, when he grew so ill that he was obliged to take his bed. He sank rapidly in spite of the efforts of his physicians. His death is ascribed to paralysis of the brain. The minister was highly popular here, and his death has been deplored by the highest officials in the most formal style known to Russian diplomacy. The funeral will be attended by representatives of the czar, and all honors will be accorded to the late representative of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Mr. De Struve, the Russian minister, called on Secretary Frelinghuysen this morning and read to him the following telegram from the minister for foreign affairs of Russia:

"To the Russian minister, Washington:

"The emperor instructs you to express to the president and to the government of the United States the sincere regret which the death of Mr. Hunt causes his majesty. I have no need to add that the government and Russian society are much affected by this loss. (Signed) "GIERS."

[Mr. Hunt was a native of South Carolina, but settled in Louisiana in early life. He was educated at Yale college, studied and practiced law in New Orleans, gained a brilliant position at the Louisiana bar, and, like his brothers, Randall and Dr. Thomas Hunt, and all his family, was uncompromising in his loyalty to the Union cause. He gained a large practice in commercial, maritime and admiralty law. He was an old Whig before the war and a moderate Democrat for several subsequent years, but ultimately joined the Republican party and was elected attorney-general in 1876 on the Packard ticket. In 1877 he settled at Washington as a lawyer. On President Garfield's accession to power he was made secretary of the navy.]

Death of Ex-Governor Hubbard.

HARTFORD, Ct., Feb. 28.—Ex-Governor Hubbard died at 1:30 this morning. He was born in Berlin, Ct., December 7, 1858, and graduated from Yale college in 1839. He was elected to congress in 1867, and governor of Connecticut in 1877, being the first governor under the two year term.

Presidential Preferences.

ERIE, Pa., Feb. 27.—A local paper claims to have received replies to circulars sent to chairmen of Republican county committees and other prominent Republicans in every county of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, asking them to name their first and second choice for president and vice president. These replies show that Blaine is everywhere except in Illinois the first choice by "a large majority." The grand summary gives Blaine 151 counties, Logan 66, Edmunds 33, Gen. Sherman 32, Arthur 29, John Sherman 31, Gresham 8, Ben. Harrison 7, Lincoln 5, Foster 2, Cullom 2, Washburn 1, Warner Miller 1, Evarts 1, the nominee 23, anybody 18, no choice 18. For second choice Blaine has 72 counties, Edmunds 62, Arthur 44, Logan 65, Gen. Sherman 53, Gresham 21, John Sherman 9, Harrison 3. Lincoln 2, Grant 2, no second choice 120. For vice president Lincoln is largely in the lead, having 232 counties, Hiscock 39, Harrison 61, Hawley 5, and Gresham 16.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 27.—The Republican publishes this morning the result of a canvass of Nebraska for opinions on presidential preferences. Three hundred leading Republicans have written replies indicating that Nebraska is for Blaine if he is a candidate. Other delegates will be instructed for Lincoln for vice president. The canvass resulted: Blaine, 107; Logan, 69; Arthur, 51; Edmunds, 18; Conkling, 15; Lincoln, 12; Gen. Sherman, 10; Harrison, 6; Grant, 4.

The May Horse Show.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—The national horse show will fill the Madison Square garden from May 27 to May 31. The regular prize list has been increased from $10,470 to $17,450 and the special prize list has been augmented. The managers have changed the date of the show from fall to spring, because in the spring horses' coats are in better condition and show to greater advantage. The $500 prize for trotting stallions is the largest of the regular prizes. A number of cobs and park hacks from London will be exhibited. The Coaching club will be represented by eight or ten drags and the T cart club will also be represented. The exhibits will number 121 classes against 100 last year. May 1 is the last day of entry. The necessary blanks and certificates of entry may be obtained from the secretary, W. F. Wharton, 48 Broad street.

Watterson's Gifted Scissors.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 24.—The Enquirer, one of the Associated Press papers, here prints the following editorial paragraph: "Some of the newspapers that are advocating the scheme of the Associated Press to copyright news are evidently rattled. One of the most rampant of these advocates makes a business of stealing the Enquirer's dispatches three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. We should like to know how this newspaper proposes to get along if the law places a muzzle on its gifted scissors."

"The rampant advocate" referred to above is understood here to be the Louisville Courier-Journal, whose editor, Henry Watterson, has been the chief promoter of the scheme to copyright news.

Opium Joints Raided.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Capt. McCullagh made a raid on Nos. 17 and 18 Mott street, opium joints and gambling dens, when the joints were in full blast. Twenty Chinese prisoners and one white man were captured, together with two dozen opium pipes, lamps, shells containing opium and two gambling layouts.

Forfeiting $100,000.

BOSTON, March 1.—Rev. Frank Barnum, S. J., a scholastic at Boston college, has forfeited $100,000 on account of his religion. His father was the late proprietor of Barnum's hotel, Baltimore, and left his son $100,000 on condition that he would not take orders in the Catholic church. The will has been contested in vain.

Railroad Accident.

JACKSON, Miss., March 1.—A passenger train on the Illinois Central railroad ran into a freight train at Tongaloo station yesterday, killing the engineer, Fred Fielder. No one else was injured. The engine and a number of box cars were wrecked.

Mr. George Charles, Millersville, Pa., says: I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and feel safe in recommending them to all in poor health.

BISMARCK'S DEFENCE.

A Statement of the Case by the North German Gazette—Press Opinions.

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—The North German Gazette (Prince Bismarck's organ) repels the attack of the opposition newspapers on the decree of Prince Bismarck relative to the Lasker resolution. It points out that they do not express the slightest indignation at the attempt of a foreign body to interfere in the internal affairs of Germany. The request addressed to Prince Bismarck by Minister Sargent was of such a remarkable character that it could only be explained by his ignorance of diplomatic usage. It amounted to nothing less than asking the emperor to endorse the vote of a foreign body and to hand it vised to the reichstag, for Prince Bismarck's duty is simply to execute the commands of the emperor. Prince Bismarck is not in the employ of the international democracy, but of the German emperor. In the same way that the American congress had attempted to cause the glorification of the late leader of the secessionists by the emperor, so could any foreign progressist body seek to give a vote of confidence in Herr Rieter, or a Socialistic body a similar vote in regard to Herr Bebel.

The National Gazette says: "Prince Bismarck's decree is deprived of all sting for congress and the American people because the whole affair is made entirely a matter of internal German policy. It is doubtful, however, whether it would have been necessary to trouble the emperor regarding such a purely formal matter as handing the Lasker resolution to the reichstag. At any rate the consent of the crown to hand to the reichstag the funds subscribed in America for the relief of the inundated last year was never asked, and numerous other instances of a similar description might be cited."

The Deutsche Tageblatt, conservative, severely attacks Minister Sargent for co-operating with the progressists and secessionists in economic questions.

The Berliner Tageblatt says: "The proper form of intercourse between nations has not yet been discovered. Besides the so-called official medium is one infinitely more official, namely, the press, which the statesman controls. Thus the resolution of the American congress which Prince Bismarck is unwilling to impart to the reichstag was long ago conveyed to the whole nation through the press. Indeed, the publication of the resolution in The Official Gazette shows that Prince Bismarck himself arranged to give the German people what he refused to transmit to the reichstag, namely, the demonstration of respect for Herr Lasker by a people upon the other side of the ocean."

A MOURNFUL PAGEANT.

Honoring the Remains of the Arctic Heroes, Back from the Icy Seas.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—Clear weather and a sympathizing sun combined to make the celebration of the 152d anniversary of George Washington's birth conspicuously successful. The public ceremonies in honor of the Jeannette dead added much to the pageantry of the day. There was hardly a speck of cloud in the bright blue sky, and the warm embrace of the sunshine furnished additional zest to the outdoor sports, while it tempted invalids to sit at windows or venture into the streets to view the processions of civilians and soldiers. At least 250,000 persons witnessed the public ceremonies in this city, and probably as many more in Brooklyn. The matinee and evening performances at the theatres were well attended, the feature of the day in this respect being the children's carnival at the Academy of Music. Target companies flaunted their flags and beat their drums the whole day long, and the hares and hounds made merry in Westchester and Long Island. The custom house was open only between 9 and 10 A. M., and all the municipal buildings were closed.

It would be difficult indeed to find occasion for adverse criticism in the arrangements so admirably carried out in honoring the remains of the heroes who lost their lives in the ill-fated Jeannette expedition. There was not the slightest hitch anywhere. Every representative body, civil, military and naval, was promptly on hand. The police details were excellent, and the immense but orderly masses of people that thronged the route, from the Battery to the navy yard at Brooklyn, were illustrations of the esteem and sorrow felt by the sister cities for the loss of the gallant fellows who perished in a hopeless endeavor. Flags at half mast fluttered from nearly every large building on Broadway. Similar symbols of sympathy fluttered from the forest of masts along the shores of the East river. Owing to the prudent foresight of the Brooklyn bridge trustees there were comparatively few persons on the structure during the time the procession was crossing, so there was not the slightest difficulty in maintaining order. Hoboken also contributed her representative quota to the mournful pageant.

At nine o'clock the ten hearses that were to bear the remains arrived at Pier 1, North river. At this early hour Battery place and the immediate neighborhood was rapidly filling up with sight-seers. About the same time as the hearse arrived at Pier 1 the tug Nina was starting from Brooklyn navy yard for Hoboken to bring over the bodies of Lieut. Commander De Long and his companions. The tug was in command of Lieut. Harber, and had on board Lieuts. Melville and Danenhower, the other Jeannette survivors, and Lieut. Commander De Long's classmates. The Nina arrived at Pier 1 a few minutes after ten o'clock and a squad of sailors immediately commenced to remove the remains. Each casket was enveloped in a Union Jack, and that of Lieut. Commander De Long, which was the last taken ashore, and upon it his dress coat, hat and sword, and the Stars and Stripes. It was remarked that neither Commandant Upshur nor Commander Robeson, nor, in fact, any officers of high rank, were present to receive the bodies at the pier.

The procession promptly at the hour of noon took up its line of march to Brooklyn.

Upon its arrival there, Commodore Upshur escorted Mrs. De Long to view those well-loved remains over which the national colors were placed, and beside which the numerous wreaths and flowers were tenderly deposited. A section of the equipment storehouse was partitioned off with flags and suitably draped. As the coffins were taken in, the marines presented arms, and the navy yard band played the beautiful hymn melody, "Rest, Spirit, Rest." In the centre of the chamber a handsome catafalque had been erected upon which the coffins were placed, that of Commander De Long's being on a raised dais in the center. Here the procession ended, the visitors passing out by the York street entrance. The remains, with the exception of those of Jerome Collins, lay in state under the protection of a guard of honor composed of thirty marines.

Fifty Lives Reported Lost.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 21.—A terrible explosion occurred at the West Leisenring shaft, eight miles from here, resulting in great loss of life. The latest report is to the effect that seventy-five persons were in the mine at the time of the explotion, and that twenty-nine have been taken out dead so far and twelve rescued, still living. It is thought fifty persons are lost.

—Tremendous bargains at the Philadelphia Branch—selling off winter stock at about cost—overcoats, suits, underwear, etc. Must make room for spring stock of ready-made clothing, even if goods are half given away. It will pay to purchase and lay over the goods for next winter. Don't miss a good chance to get clothing dirt cheap.

—A new mill at Brockport, Elk Co., is engaged sawing ship spars for a Philadelphia firm.

☞Do it at once.—For 10 cents get a package of Diamond Dyes at the druggists. They color anything the finest and most desirable colors. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

Great Reduction

in all kinds of

WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS

HAPS, GLOVES

Hosiery, Underwear, Boots, Flannels even if you do not need them this Season it will repay you to buy and hold them over until next.

We have a large stock of Turkey Prunes and have reduced them to 8 cents per pound—3 lbs. for 23 cents.

Try our Choice Syrup at 60 cents per gallon. Also have a good one, a little dark in color, at 45 cents.

QUEENS & GLASSWARE also greatly reduced in price.

VALENTINE STORE Co., Lim., Bellefonte, Penn'a.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES.

Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The following letter from one of our best-known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:—

RHEUMATISM. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS."
River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

SALT RHEUM. GEORGE ANDREWS, overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years before his removal to Lowell afflicted with Salt Rheum in its worst forms. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c., AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	1 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	1 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE-THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1½ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	25cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	29 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c. & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY. MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHILDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS.

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

LYON & CO.,

jun28 BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

MURRAY'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a,
Where are kept on hand and for sale.

—BUGGIES,
—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies.
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jan y

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 3jun

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.
Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA
--State College--

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal.

For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yrs9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Cut This Out ☞Return to us with TEN CTS. silver, & you'll get by return of mail, a BOOK OF GOOD SONGS. Address Publishers' Exchange, Box No. capital, N. Young, 170 Greenwich St. N.Y.

——Teachers' blank certificates for scholars, at the REPORTER office. tf

POTTER AUDIT.—The Aditors of Potter Twp. will meet at the public house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall, on 24 Monday of March, 10, next, at 9 a.m. to audit the accounts of the Overseer and Supervisors of said township, when all parties interested can attend. WM. B. MINGLE,
276-83 Auditor.

WANTED!

40,000 CROSS TIES,

White-oak, Rock-oak and Chestnut, to be delivered along the line of Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad. For further information apply to Grove & Wolf at the sawmill, or Wm. Wolf & Son, Centre Hall.

A Prize. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

DELAWARE RIVER CHEMICAL WORKS,
BAUGH & SONS,
Philadelphia, Feb. 1, 1884.

To Farmers of Pennsylvania:

Gentlemen:—For over twenty-eight years we have manufactured Raw-Bone Phosphates, and our brands have become household words in nearly every section of the country. In many communities the demand of them has increased, while in others the sales have declined, on account of the preference for lower priced goods. Six years ago, finding that the demand for goods of lower cost had become almost universal, and having peculiar advantages of raw materials and manufactured favorites, we determined to meet this demand, and introduced a TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE, made by a new process exclusively our own. The quickness with which this Phosphate sprang into use among intelligent farmers, will be shown by the following statement:

Of the $25 Phosphates there were sold

During 1879,	1,287	Tons.
" 1880,	3,958	"
" 1881,	5,147	"
" 1882,	8,288	"
" 1883,	10,182	"

The reports of the action of the $25 Phosphate have been satisfactory in every case from a wide inquiry. We want to be informed upon this point very plainly, as it is our interest to know if the article continues to produce good results. We will thank any farmer, having used the $25 Phosphate with disappointed results, to let us hear from him with full facts. Yours truly,
2t BAUGH & SONS.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 P.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar.	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.13	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		10.36	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.00	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont	8.22			2.28	
Laurelton	8.33			2.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2 A.M.	4	6	8	10 P.M.
Spring Mills	5.58				1.50
Coburn	6.1				2.20
Laurelton	7.30				3.40
Milmont	7.40				3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00			A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.	8.00			11.55	4.15
			P.M.		
Vicksburg	8.15			12.10	4.32
Biehl	8.00			12.13	4.38
Fair Ground	8.30			12.25	4.38
Lewisburg, ar.	8.35			12.30	5.55
Lewisburg, lv.	6.25	8.45	9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon	ar.6.45	ar.9.00	ar.9.35	ar.1.20	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

Agents wanted for Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest and best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland Maine. 1y

SPRING MILLS
Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
1y17may

BLISS'
1845. Illustrated Hand-Book 1884.
For the Farm and Garden. 150 pages.
800 Illustrations, and a beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers, with What, When and How to plant and how to cultivate, invaluable to all interested in Flowers and Vegetables. Mailed for 6c. to cover postage.

SEEDS
Illustrated Novelty List, containing all the newest varieties of Flowers, Vegetables, Choice Fruits, Plants, &c. Mailed Free.

ORDER NOW
And have on hand when you want to plant.
A FLOWER GARDEN for $1.00.
20 packets choice Flower Seeds (our selection), including WILD GARDEN SEEDS (a mixture of 100 varieties of Flower Seeds), for $1.00.
A VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR $1.00.
20 pkts. Choice Vegetable Seeds (our selection), including 5 kinds Asparagus Kendall Pre. for $1.
BOTH the above for $1.98. Gardener's Hand Book telling you how to grow them, sent Free with orders.

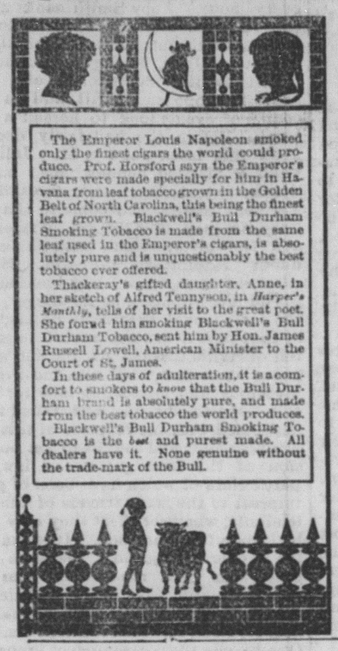
B. K. BLISS & SONS,
34 Barclay St., New-York.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.



The Emperor Louis Napoleon smoked only the finest cigars the world could produce. Prof. Horsford says the Emperor's cigars were made specially for him in Havana from leaf tobacco grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina, this being the finest leaf grown. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered.

Thackeray's gifted daughter, Anne, in her sketch of Alfred Tennyson, in *Harper's Monthly*, tells of her visit to the great poet. She found him smoking Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco, sent him by Hon. James Russell Lowell, American Minister to the Court of St. James.

In these days of adulteration, it is a comfort to smokers to know that the Bull Durham brand is absolutely pure, and made from the best tobacco the world produces.

Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is the *best* and purest made. All dealers have it. None genuine without the trade-mark of the Bull.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE, BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

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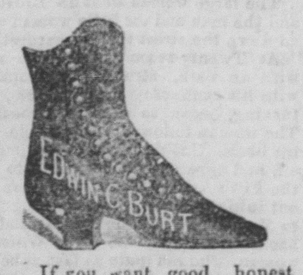

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AT SPRING MILLS,

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COPYRIGHTING NEWS.

The Bill Proposed by the Associated Press.

Henry Watterson Gives His Views of the Bill of Which He is the Especial Champion—The Other Side.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—Mr. Henry Watterson, having been interviewed touching the proposed measure of newspaper copyright, which he has in charge and is about to lay before congress, says: "The legislation which will be asked of congress simply proposes to protect property in news from piratical concurrent publication by a clause in the copyright laws making collected news, the product of skilled labor and outlay, exclusive for twenty-four hours to those who pay for it. Everything about a newspaper office, from a perfecting press to the newsman's pot of paste, is property, and he who steals it falls within the reach and compass of the law. But that which constitutes the real value of a newspaper property—its news franchises—costing vast sums of money and years of special enterprise, training and labor, has no legal status whatever. Anybody can steal it with impunity. The proposed measure creates indeed a new property; that is property in news. No one can oppose it except those who want to rob others of their labor and money. The twenty-four hours' limitation gives all the latitude needful to honest and legitimate transcriptions from one newspaper to another. The country press is in no wise touched, and I can see no other interest on its part than to approve a measure calculated to elevate and dignify the profession of journalism, by giving a certain legal validity and responsibility to the collection and distribution of news.

"I have consulted the best authorities in Washington, who agree that there is no constitutional objection to the measure. Barring one or two immaterial objections, which discussion will clear up, there is an interested and friendly feeling toward the measure in congress. The question embraces the whole subject of modern journalism. The railway and the telegraph have completely revolutionized the newspaper. That which we call news is as much a modern invention as gutta percha or the reaping machine. It demands the very best and rarest of skilled labor. It involves forecast, organization and outlay. It is an intellectual and material product. Why has it not the same right to legal recognition and protection as other classes of property? Let us take an example. Suppose a newspaper, published in the city of New York and sold at three cents, obtains at great cost and pains a column of interesting and important matter. Should a newspaper issued right alongside and sold at one cent be allowed to get an early copy and issue concurrently the very same matter, without paying a nickel for it? There is no present law to forbid this. Take another example. The material difference in time between points relatively east and west in our vast country enables a publisher who chooses to do so to make use of the enterprise of others. Should the thief at a distant point be enabled by the use of the telegraph to steal the property of those who have gone to great care and cost to obtain it? Under existing laws I can make a compilation of telegraphic news matter and, issuing this in a book, may copyright it. But if I write and wire a page of valuable matter, anybody who sees fit to steal and publish it may do so for the cost of the type-setting. The proposed act cannot operate in favor of one newspaper or association and against another. It is a bar to rogues, and fixes the same penalty upon stealing news which the law visits upon the stealing of other property.

"I have drafted a bill and prepared an argument to go with it, which, though by no means perfect, I believe will give a practical application and bearing to the question. You will understand that I have no personal interest at stake and am not acting for myself at all. At the last annual meeting of the Associated Press I was made chairman of a committee to present the case to congress, which I am now engaged in doing."

THE OTHER SIDE.

On the other hand, a large number of members of congress have received letters from constituents who are publishers of newspapers, asking the members to oppose the bill, and characterizing it as an attempt to aggrandize the metropolitan press, and to create a monopoly of news which would be injurious and dangerous to the country newspapers. Many members have pledged themselves to antagonize the bill, and it is evident that the opposition will be formidable, though Mr. Watterson claims also that he has secured strong support for the bill, and says he has no doubt of its passage.

An influential western member of congress, who is opposed to the bill, gives his views of the proposed legislation as follows:

"The proposition on its face seems fair, but it is deceptive. The value of news is not in holding it, but in giving it; not in storing it away, but in disseminating it. How can one expect to retain a property right in that which has no value unless it is given away? What is news? The statement of facts, the story of occurrences. If one gets the first account of a thing, should he be permitted to patent it, and secure the exclusive right of publishing it? The friends of the bill will doubtless claim that it does not go so far, but the logic of the thing would carry it to that extent.

"Different newspapers have different means of getting the same news. If this bill should become a law then different newspapers would be permitted to copyright the same thing. What nonsense to think of two persons patenting the same thing.

"Such a law would be either a dead letter, or it would lead to more useless litigation than any statute that ever passed congress. How could the courts determine the origin and source of news, and who first used it, when there are so many smart reporters searching for items and so many unions carrying the news?

"The newspapers have ample protection in the first use of their own special news. The first use is about all the value there is in it to the great newspaper. The country press can get some benefit by reprinting the news, but this is no injury to the city press, in fact it is often a benefit for it is usually credited. The country press would be injured by the passage of the bill.

"It is a scheme of the Metropolitan and Associated Press to confine the printing of news to the journals which are rich enough to spend large sums or enter into gigantic combinations to secure the news. It would cripple the local press, dam up the dissemination of useful intelligence and create by law a gigantic monopoly in news, and render valueless all newspaper properties not backed by large resources or capital. The great metropolitan newspapers are now enormously profitable. They need no protection of this kind. I shall vote against the bill."

THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—O. J. Smith, president of the American Press Association, said to-day:

"So far as this association is concerned, it is possible that its selfish and pecuniary interests are on the side of the Watterson bill. But we shall act on the assumption that our customers' interests are the same as our own. This bill is the protest of a decaying organization, the Associated Press, against the progress of the times. The cost of collecting and serving news has been greatly cheapened within the last year or two. Already the smaller papers are able to receive a very excellent news service at a price within their means. The day is not far distant when, through our system, or some similar system, the little newspapers will have news facilities which will put them almost on an equality with the metropolitan press. The country daily is looking up. This bill is intended to check this growth.

"The thing I object to chiefly in the projectors of this scheme is their hypocrisy. It is an awful crime, they say, to steal the news. And yet there isn't a man among them who does not systematically and regularly steal the news. The San Francisco papers steal from Chicago, the Chicago papers from New York, the New York papers from London, the London papers from St. Petersburg, and if the St. Petersburg papers don't steal it is because there are no newspapers further east to crib from. How many of these virtuous great papers have stolen the president's message, bribing officials to get it, and then made a merit of it? I heard the publisher of one of Chicago's greatest dailies say once that he wouldn't pay for cable dispatches when the first copy of the New York Herald from the press cost him twenty-five cents a day.

"Some one sent me a clipping from The St. Louis Post-Dispatch the other day in which the editor raved against the "thieves" and "pirates" who were stealing his news. This editor is the man who sent a reporter two or three months ago to steal a report of the grand jury. The reporter was indicted for burglary, and The Post-Dispatch and its eastern twin, The New York World, crowed over the matter for several days as an exhibition of "enterprise."

"The originator of the idea in Watterson's bill, I am told, is Melville Stone, of the Chicago News. Before Stone got into the Associated Press, when he was struggling and fighting to keep his little paper above the waves, he used to go around regularly to the bulletin boards of The Journal and steal its news for his own paper. I am told that he was sometimes a little flurried and excited over the work, but he always preferred to do the job himself.

"The bill is intended to bolster up the big papers and snuff out the little ones. This is all there is in it. The virtuous horror of the crime of stealing news, expressed by its supporters, is nonsense and hypocrisy."

GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Families can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to ROBERT WELLS, President, P. O. Box 1287. 43 Vessey St., New York.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 13feb3m

GAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

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"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

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"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

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"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
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Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $100 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

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"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it."
Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, Pa.

A charter has been granted to the Shade Gap railroad company, narrow gauge, from Rock Hill Furnace, in Huntingdon county to Burnt Cabins, Fulton county—50 miles.

WHEN YOU FEEL BLUE

and your back aches, and your head feels heavy, and you wake unfreshed in the morning and your bowels are sluggish or costive, you need Kidney-Wort. It is nature's great remedy and never fails to relieve all cases of diseased kidneys, torpid liver, constipation, malaria, piles, Rheumatism, &c. It operates simultaneously on the kindeys, liver and bowels, strengthening them and restoring healthy action. Put up in both dry and liquid form. Sold by all druggists.

——While boring for oil at Montandon a valuable coal vein, fifteen feet thick, has been discovered.

——Now is the time, while prices have been again reduced at the Philadelphia Branch, to get ready-made clothing for less money than ever before. Prices have been reduced in order to get rid of stock on hand and make room for the spring trade. This is a rare chance for first-class ready-made clothing, every article sold will be warranted as represented

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS WHOOPING COUGH AND BRONCHITIS

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP 25 CTS. A BOTTLE

CROUP INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION & A PLEASANT AND SURE CURE

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &

PATENT IRON ROOFING.

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

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COAL STOVES.

& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

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YOU MAY NEED THIS

Address J. M. MURRAY, ELIZABETH, N.J.

40 page catalogue free.

Maps & Charts. Cheapest! Best!

Agents Wanted.

$1,000 EASILY MADE.

BUBBLES FROM BUFFALO

Of the Political Pot that is Beginning to Simmer.

BUFFALO, Feb. 23.—The Daily Times (Democratic) has published the substance of the conference between James D. Warren, chairman of the Republican state committee, and President Arthur, had in Washington last Wednesday. It states that Arthur will serve as a cover from now until the proper time, in the convention, for another candidate, that Mr. Warren has convinced Mr. Arthur that it will be impossible to carry the convention for him, and that it is wiser to select some other Stalwart candidate, who will be sprung upon the convention at the last moment. The man decided upon for the nomination is Elihu B. Washburne, of Wisconsin, minister to France during the Franco-Prussian war. The services that he rendered to the Germans there, it is thought, will gain him their support, and he is a western man. Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, of The Hartford (Ct.) Courant, was mentioned for vice-president. The plan of the Stalwarts is to keep Arthur before the country as a candidate until the last moment for the benefit of the opposing faction in the Republican party, the object being to keep the real nominee out of the range of the Halfbreed fire.

MILLER'S WAR CRY.

He Will Oppose Gen. Arthur First, Last and All the Time.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Senator Warner Miller left for Washington yesterday. Since his arrival last Saturday he was in continual conference with his friends from the interior of the state, who had come to the city expressly to meet him. It is stated that the reports which he received were not encouraging. He was told that his reputed alliance with President Arthur was costing him friends in every locality; that already thousands who before would have followed his leadership would now oppose any of his schemes, and that his only hope now was to come out in a flat-footed denial. Before Senator Miller left for Washington he authorized his friends to say for him that he was as much opposed to President Arthur as ever, that he had never made any bargain with him as reputed, and that he was against his nomination and would oppose it to the extent of his ability.

Surrender of Tokar.

SUAKIN, Feb. 22.—The report of the conditional surrender of Tokar has been confirmed by the arrival here this morning of a number of the garrison who had protected it against the surrender, and who escaped from Tokar on Wednesday night. Straggiers from the garrison are continually arriving and present a woeful appearance, many of them having been without food since Wednesday evening. In an interview with an escaped officer he expressed the belief that notwithstanding the strong force of the rebels besieging Tokar the garrison could have held out ten or fifteen days longer, but that learning that the enemy were massing their troops for a determined attack upon the place and the short supply of ammunition remaining occasioned a feeling of discontent and dismay among the majority of the garrison, which it was impossible for the officers to dispel, and it was finally agreed to hold a parley with the besieging army for the purpose of making terms with the rebels by which Tokar would be surrendered on condition that the lives of those within the place would be spared.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift & Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co

30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.

CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.

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J. Q. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

CARPETS! — CARPETS!

Having made large contracts with leading manufacturers of

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, INGRAINS, VENETINES

and all other grades of carpets, we are enabled to display a much larger and more complete stock than ever before. Great care has been taken in selecting the choicest and artistic designs. It has already become proverbial that if you want pretty as well as cheap CARPETS you must go to the BEE-HIVE, and now we are doubly prepared to maintain our reputation.

A General line of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

is one of our SPECIALTIES.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

We are now receiving our Spring Stock of Woolens to which an early call of inspection is most respectfully solicited. There being always a lull between seasons, therefore in order to keep our tailors working we will allow a SPECIAL DISCOUNT on all orders given up to March 1st.

Store lighted by Electricity so that you can make selections by night as well as by day. Also Telephone Connections.

GOLDSMITH BROS,
BEE-HIVE ONE PRICED STORES,
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WM. A. SANDOE,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers his services to the public. He is thoroughly experienced in his line of trade and guarantees satisfaction to all. Having had many years experience in cutting, he gives his customers only first class work. Parties needing new suits of any kind, can have them put up as cheap, if not cheaper, than elsewhere, and will be sure to be pleased. Has constantly on hand samples of all kinds of goods and can furnish a complete outfit. Repairing promptly and neatly done

Steam

Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

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Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

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BUSH HOUSE, W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf.

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Jr HEWES Attorney-at-Law Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYON, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

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ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfits free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1y

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again
No matter which way I turn,
I always find in the book of life
Some lesson I have to learn.
I must take my turn at the mill;
I must grind out the golden grain;
I must work at my task with a resolute will
Over and over again.

Over and over again
The brook in the meadow flow
And over and over again
The ponderous mill wheel goes
Once doing will not suffice,
Though doing be not in vain;
And a blessing falling us once or twice
May come if we try again

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

"For value received, I promise to pay to Robert Simms the sum of——." Alice Bird's lip curled and her face flushed—a miserable flush that would have touched any one who loved her; but her younger sister, Susie, who lolled in an easy-chair, only said, languidly:

"What displeases you, Alice?"

"For value received," began Alice again, angrily, as she threw the promissory note upon the old-fashioned writing table; "yes, that has been mamma's ruling principle through life; and I must say that she has discovered in many most ingenious, if not always creditable, ways the fine art of getting the worth of her money. Am I worth the money? I wonder will Robert Simms think I am worth these notes that mamma has given from time to time? I wonder how they came here anyway? When I am Robert Simms' dear wife, would it not be well to put on my new barouche, under Robert's crest, the motto, 'For value received?' Oh, Sue," she cried, suddenly, in an appealing voice, "how could mamma borrow money from that man? How I hate the few luxuries that we have had lately, now that I have discovered their source! We, who are so poor, ought to be ashamed to dress above our means." Big tears fell slowly upon the offending notes. "Oh, what a blind fool I have been not to have suspected this!"

"Quite true, my dear Alice; you are a fool to take a trifle so seriously," said the lazy voice of Miss Susan. "If Cousin Robert chooses to lend a little of his surplus money to three charming ladies whose circumstances are somewhat straitened—"

"For shame, Susie!" cried Alice, indignantly. "How are we to pay it, I should like to know?"

"You do know, my very dear Alice; but don't be so emphatic—you are, in fact, almost violent. That last most unladylike stamp of the foot quite suggested an earthquake."

"Oh, if there could only be an earthquake that would swallow us all up together!"

"Now you are childish, Alice. An earthquake? No, I thank you; leave me out of it, please—for I have not yet worn my new plush costume. Anyway, postpone it until after the next promenade concert."

"If the costume were mine, I should send it with my compliments to Cousin Robert, as you call him, although I could never make out why; his money, of course, paid for it."

"Give back my brown plush costume! Alice, you are certainly insane. There is the tea-bell! Let us go down, my much-troubled elder sister; and try to smile upon your future husband for his magnanimity."

Alice moved away, followed leisurely by Susan; and in the pleasantly-lighted little parlor a daintily spread tea table was awaiting them. Mrs. Bird sat already at its head, and "Cousin Robert," laying down the evening paper, looked up approvingly at Alice's flushed cheeks as she entered.

"Mademoiselle, you are brilliant to-night," he said, with rather an awkward attempt at a courtly bow.

Alice could not force a polite smile, but grimly took her seat; and her thoughts were none too amiable.

"Robert Simms has an air of proprietorship," she thought. "However, he is not quite master of the situation yet. Mamma's sale is by no means effected. What a red face he has! And such teeth! He probably chewed tobacco before he was rich enough to buy such good cigars, as well as a wife. Oh, how hard I feel toward everybody!"

"Cousin Robert" ate his muffins and admired Alice; Susan discoursed placidly about various topics of the day; Mrs. Bird, with an occasional anxious glance at her eldest daughter, endeavored to make herself agreeable to her guest. Her flattery was most delicate and subtle, and her watchful tact made even the commonplace remarks of Robert Simms seem almost brilliant. Alice, in spite of the tempest of troubles within, could not but admire her mother's cleverness.

"Yes," she thought, "mamma ekes out the man's ideas as she does a scanty old silk dress, and makes them nearly bearable."

When, after a most wearisome evening for one, at least, of the quartette that looked so cosy as they sat around the fire, Robert Simms had gone to his club and the two girls to their rooms, Mrs. Bird sat thinking till the embers faded to a sullen glow; her reflections were far from agreeable.

"If I have overrated my influence with Alice," she thought, "if she should refuse Robert—she certainly had a defiant air to-night—what will become of us? The neighbors say he is a hard man; but that may be from jealousy of his attention to us. I have striven all these years to give the girls a chance to make a good marriage; and now, when the hope seems near fulfilment, to have that chit dare to defeat my plan! Oh, it is too harrassing! Was ever a poor mother so wretched as I?" she ended wearily, as she went slowly to her room.

Susan was sleeping the sleep of an elastic conscience and an easy, luxury-loving nature; while Alice, with her head between her hot hands, was maturing plans which she soon set about carrying into execution.

She wrote a tear-blistered letter to her mother, telling her how she had found notes of Mr. Robert Simms' by mistake as she was searching for a bill—for indeed mamma must know she had not meant to be dishonorable; how she was wretched in her present life, with its shame and attempts to keep up a ladylike appearance befor a world of people richer than themselves; how she could not marry Robert Simms if he asked her, as she knew was expected of him; so she would go away to a school friend, on whose help she could rely, and try to get some employment. She would save every farthing she earned, and send it to Robert Simms to pay the disgraceful debt.

"And, please, dear mamma," was the beseeching end of the midnight epistle, "do not, by the love you bear your children—which I know has urged you to this false step—please do not borrow any more money! I am very sorry for some hard thoughts I had of you, and already repent the unkind things I said of you in my anger; and I have left Susie all the things of mine of which she can possibly make use—I know she has always admired my sealskin jacket. When you read this, I shall be on my way to Auburndale station. Don't write to urge me to change my mind, for I am fully determined on my present course."

Kissing the letter, she put it with careful steps on her mother's dressing table, and then stole back to her room. Between sobs and tears she packed the remnant of her wardrobe, and in the dawn of the gray autumn day left her home.

Her courage rose as she sped along in the train and morning showed her the beauties of the landscape. Nature brought its never-failing balm to the turbulent young soul, and she was almost cheerful when, late that evening, she arrived at her destination.

The station was dimly lighted, and the few lamps flickered with the wind. Alice, in search for her trunk, stumbled over a queer little bundle sitting on a satchel, and a scared voice came out of the bundle, saying:

"Please, you did not hurt me much. Papa left me here so long ago, and I am afraid he is gone away!" and the child began to cry.

Alice lifted the little thing and comforted it with soft cooing words. She kissed the thin face, and held the child tenderly until a gentleman came in search of it.

"Bertie, where are you?" he called.

"Here, papa, with a kind, strange lady. I was so afraid you had gone away."

"Gone and left my little boy! That is hardly likely. Thank the lady, Bertie; and, madame, accept my gratitude also for your goodness. I was detained by some confusion to my luggage. Can I be of any service to you?"

"No, thank you," replied Alice.

"But, as the gentleman disappeared in the darkness, and Alice trudged along, followed by the boy who bore her trunk, she rather regretted her refusal of assistance, for the stranger's face had interested her.

Alice's school friend, Julia Lawrence, had married soon after leaving Mount Holyoke Seminary, where the two girls had grown very fond of each other, and had often written to Alice asking her to come to her, to admire her husband, her new house, and all the delights of a young wife. Unfortunately, at the time of Alice's sudden departure from her mother, Mrs. Lawrence had gone on a days' visit to her new relatives. So, when the traveler arrived, expecting a hearty welcome, she found only a dull-faced servant to receive her. Nevertheless, the servant showed her to her room, and left her a prey to the most melancholy reflections a girl ever indulged in.

Mrs. Lawrence would be home in three days, Bridget had said; but three days seemed a century to Alice, who, at last, to keep from crying outright, set to work to empty her trunk. Lifting the lid, instead of her own familiar belongings, she saw before her a cigar case, a pile of snowy shirts, and an embroidered smoking-cap, and in one end the little socks, collars and suits of a boy.

Alice stared while she mechanically lifted the masculine effects one by one, until a pile of letters suddenly reminded her that she was an entruder, and she hastened to put the things back with womanly precision, tenderly smoothing the child's coats, and thinking that a photograph of a lady that lay among them was one of the prettiest she had ever seen. Then its likeness to the thin little face of the child at the station struck her, and it all flashed into her head at once.

This trunk must belong to the gentleman with the nice eyes; and, notwithstanding her depression, she broke into a merry laugh as she thought of his astonishment when he should find petticoats, slippers, ruffles, etc., instead of his own well-known garments. The laugh, however, ended in a despairing thought in regard to her own predicament. What was she to do without all those sensible, useful articles she had selected with such care?

"After all," she thought, "Dale's Station is not a very large place; and I will send that brilliant looking maid early to-morrow morning to ransack one part of it for a man and boy, while I myself will search the other."

After an early breakfast and interview with the servant, to whom she explained her dilemma, Alice set forth with determination; but, as she turned the corner of the street, she saw the gentleman whom she was seeking coming toward her.

"Oh," she cried, "you must be the gentleman I want!"

"And you," he said, smiling down on her and interrupting her, "you must be the lady I want. I have come to throw myself on your mercy, and hope that you have not been seriously inconvenienced by my mistake."

"Oh, no!" cried Alice, forgetting somehow all her troubles in the presence of this comparative stranger. "But your son—did he not need some of those dear little things?'

"The poor child is ill to-day, I am sorry to say, and he has spoken several times of the kind lady at the station."

"Oh, how I should like to go and see him!" said Alice, impulsively. Then, conventionality asserting itself, she added: "But I beg your pardon; perhaps—"

"Your offer I accept as frankly as it was made; besides, I know already that you are alone in your friend's house. The lady with whom I am stopping is an acquaintance of Mrs. Lawrence; and Bridget has, even at this early hour, made her and your dilemma a subject of gossip with my friend's servant. We had no difficulty in drawing conclusions as to your identity. Will you kindly come at once? And in the meantime I will see to the restoration of your property."

This was but the beginning of a series of little courtesies exchanged between Mr. Carlton and Alice Bird. Under various pretexts he sought her society; and, when Mrs. Lawrence returned, she was surprised to find two persons chatting comfortably together in her drawing-room. She kissed Alice, who introduced her to Mr Carlton, and told her of her visits to his little son.

"But, indeed," broke in Mr. Carlton, laughing, "I can no longer pose in the character of a devoted father; Bertie is my nephew, and not, as Miss Alice has insisted all along, my son."

"But the photograph of the lady in your trunk? Surely, she is your wife?"

"She was a dearly loved sister, who died a year ago and left her delicate little son to my sole care. I have brought him with me here for a change of air and scene."

Alice's face had during this explanation grown terribly red, which she would have given worlds to prevent; and, when Mr. Carlton looked at her with a meaning look she could scarcely understand, she turned suddenly pale, and would have fallen but that he held out his arm to support her.

"The poor darling is over-tired!" cried Mrs. Lawrence, sympathetically. "I will call John to help her up to her room, and she will be made to go to bed at once."

But, before John could be found, Mr. Carlton had kissed Alice, and begged that she would not send him away, because he had loved her for so short a time.

"I think I must have loved you from the first," she said simply. "But I must tell you how bad I am. I have run away from mamma and Robert Simms,"

"Robert Simms!" cried Mr. Carlton; "the scamp who is a notorious land shark, and trying this very minute to cheat me out of the very prettiest bit of property in the world! What claim can he have upon my Alice?"

"We owe him money," said Alice, with downcast eyes.

"Very well, my darling; we will promptly pay him, and be married with clear consciences as soon as the law allows."

The recreant John having at last been discovered, Mrs. Lawrence, on coming to take the tired guest to bed, found her resting happily against Mr. Carlton's shoulder.

How Iron is Tinned.

The great sheets are cut into squares and trimmed, and then sent to the pickling-tub to be cleansed from the black oxide which covers them. This tub is a large cistern lined with lead and filled with dilute sulphuric acid, over which an immense copper cage is suspended. After the cage is packed with the plates it is dipped down into the acid liquid, makes a few revolutions, then rises, and with a half-turn of the beam which carries it, is brought over a vat through which a stream of water is passing. The dip and spin is here repeated until all the acid is washed away, and the plates are taken out perfectly clean, but with abraded surfaces. To get rid of this defect, they are passed for the last time, and without reheating, between a pair of highly polished rollers, and emerge perfectly smooth and resembling in color Damascus steel.

They are now ready for tinning; and on our way to the next department we pass a stack of dusty bars of that metal. "Cost a thousand pounds," says the master of the rolls, with a rap of his knuckles on the top one. The tin is first melted and "polled"—that is, stirred up with a stick of green wood, which sends a current of steam through it and sweeps some impurities to the surface; it is then transferred to square iron cisterns, where it is kept melted, with a layer of palm-oil on the surface, to prevent oxidation.

Beneath the black, seething pool the iron plates are plunged; and when they are taken out they seem to have been transmuted, as in the dream of the Chinese alchemist, from iron to silver, so brilliant is the coating. They are now rubbed with sawdust, to get rid of the oil, then away to be packed. But they are first subjected to a curious test. It is important that plates of the same thickness and equally coated throughout should be sorted together. But it would be difficult to gauge them; so a man with a good ear is seated in a comparatively quiet part of the works, and, taking each sheet by the corner, gives it a dexterous shake, eliciting a *thrubbling* sound—if I may coin a word—which differs, of course, in pitch with the slightest change in thickness; and thus he sorts them.

At the end of the works is a saw-mill, where the oak boxes are made in which the tin is packed; and whence it travels all over the world as "Best charcoal tin." It is acceptable among almost all nations—from Russia, where it is used for roofing houses and covering the bizarre domes of the emerald-green topped churches, to the upper waters of the Amazon, where it glitters more brightly still as the nose-plate of the festive savage, dancing, impecunious but happy, amidst the living emeralds of his forest home.

Do all the good you can in the world, and make as little noise about it as possible.

Geological Fishing.

One of the most remarkable fishes is found in the cretaceous beds, and is allied to the salmon of to-day. The head is about the size of that of a grizzly bear, short and blunt like a bulldog's, with short cylindrical teeth like those of a tiger, and equally as large. Two pairs of them cross each other on each side of the end of the muzzle. It is called scientifically the portheus, and many specimens were found by the late Professor Mudge. They were from eight to ten feet in length. One fine specimen was found weathered out by wind and rain from a mound on the bank of the Solomon river, Kansas. Numerous other species have been found in the desert tracts near Fort Wallace, Kansas, on the shore of the great cretaceous sea that once was there.

"What was the largest fish of these ancient seas?" asked the reporter.

"The sharks were probably the largest," was the reply. "Here is a tooth," taking one from a drawer. "You see it is almost as large as the palm of your hand; in other respects it is similar to those of the existing genera of sharks. It has the same serrated edges and the fine polish. Now, if you take the jaw, as I have done, of an existing shark, and arrange these gigantic fossil teeth similarly, you have a mouth large enough to drive a horse and cart in, and the length of the animal, if proportioned like our sharks of to-day, must have been considerably over one hundred and twenty feet. Fine specimens of these teeth can be seen in the halls of the Philadelphia Academy of Science. Probably the finest collection in the country is owned by Professor Holmes, in Charleston, S. C. This is the best locality for them, the beds there being great burying grounds for the creatures of this lost age. In referring to a tooth smaller than this, Sir John Hunter, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of London, said the length of the tooth from the Carcharodon Megal oden (Agassiz) is four inches eight lines; with it was placed a tooth of an unusually large specimen of the largest known living species of Carcharais, the length of the base of which is one inch eight lines, and that of the longest of its sides two inches three lines.

"This tooth was from a shark about twenty feet long. The fossil shark, if bearing the same proportion to the teeth, must have been over sixty feet long. The fossil tooth, used in Sir John's comparison, was from the miocene tertiary formations of Malta, and was a third smaller than the largest found in America. Professor Agassiz made similar comparisons with like results. The teeth, although underground for unnumbered ages, still in many cases retain their beautiful polish, and the fine serrations of the trenchant edges are as perfect as when first deposited, as you can see by this specimen. If a longitudinal section is removed from one of the basal angles, the thin layer of enamelled dentine will be found intact. In the fossil shark's tooth, or glosso petra, this enamel is composed of animal substance and calcereous earth, and is nearly in the same quantity as the recent, but the central part of the tooth has its animal substance in a state of mucus interspersed in the calcereous matter.

"Though whales are not fishes, they are included in the game of the geological fisherman. In wandering through Georgia, I was at one place struck with the peculiar stumps that a man had used to make a fence of, and without approaching them closely I asked him how it happened that they were so regular in shape. Then he informed me that they were not roots, but bones, and upon examination I found that they were parts of the vertebræ of fossil whales that had existed here at the time. The plantation was the bottom of the Atlantic. They had been plowed up in great numbers, and as nothing could be done with them they were piled up to make fences of. Whales have been found on the hills in the vicinity of Lake Champlain, and an enterprising showman once secured the bones of one and laid them out, exhibiting them as a sea serpent."

Mandarins and Tangierines.

Very little red oranges, tomato shaped, with shiny skin, and done up in colored tissue paper, can be found this winter in every fruit store and on many stands. They are Mandarins and Tangierine oranges from Florida. The two varieties are so nearly alike in looks and taste that persons unaccustomed to them cannot always tell which is which. The Mandarins came originally from China, and the Tangierines came from the country whose name they bear. In Florida they are called "kid-glove oranges," because it is said ladies can peel and eat them without soiling their gloves. Between the skin and the pulp is a loose layer of fibres, which is easily separated from the pulp. The skin has only to be broken, when it can be taken off dry and in one piece. In taste they are very different from other oranges of good quality. Instead of the spicy flavor that is distinguishable in ripe and fresh Indian River oranges, there is in the Mandarins and Tangierines a taste suggesting that of new wine. The pulp is very tender, and there is little but juice within the delicate lining.

A dealer on Sixth avenue, whose store is handsomely decorated with green palm leaves and clusters of yellow wild oranges on the branches on which they grew, and who also has a fruit store in Jacksonville, said: "Mandarins and Tangierines have been for sale in the large fruit stores of this city for a few years past, but they have never before been sent here in such numbers as this season. Hitherto they have been used mainly to give variety to baskets of fruit rather expensively fixed up. They are very different in appearance from other varieties of oranges, and their color makes a pretty contrast with the smooth bright yellow of the Indian River fruit. The brown of the russets, and the deep yellow of the [illegible] common kinds. It is only a few years since the few produced in Florida found a ready sale there at $14 a hundred—a pretty steep figure for oranges that cannot be compared in size or quality with Indian Rivers, which have to be very fine to bring half that price. They were brought to this market then to be sold as curiosities or to set off baskets of fruit. Within a couple of years a demand for them for table use has sprung up, and we have many customers who regularly buy Mandarins or Tangierines, the same as they would call for any other favorite variety, so long as they are in the market. These varieties are coming to this market in sufficient quantities this season for us to be able to sell them for from 50 to 75 cents a dozen. They seem expensive at $10 and upward a box, but there are a good many of them in a box.

"The highest-priced oranges in this market are the Indian Rivers. They are of good size, bright, thin skinned, heavy, and so tender that the pulp may be eaten with a spoon after cutting a hole in the skin. They sell for $1 a dozen, and the supply falls short of the demand. They are more delicate and more liable to damage in transportation than any other variety, and transportation from the Indian River country to Jacksonville is slow. It will be faster when the Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Halifax River Railroad is finished, and instead of hauling the oranges across country and sending them by steamboat 200 miles on the St. Johns, they will be sent direct to Jacksonville by rail.

"Almost without exception the oranges raised in Florida are fine fruit, if they are allowed to hang on the trees till they are ripe. The trouble is that some small producers are in such a hurry to get their money that they market their oranges in November, without much regard as to whether they are ripe or not. Oranges keep best on the trees after they are ripe, and they even go on improving in flavor till March, if the frost will let them alone. In February the trees blossom, and it is in groves where the ripe oranges have been kept hanging that the sight of golden fruit and cream-white blossoms on the same branches is seen.

"But the reputation of Florida oranges with consumers in this market is damaged more by another cause than by too early picking. Weeks before there are any good Florida oranges in New York, jobbers sort over their Jamaica oranges, pick out those that look like Florida fruit, and sell them as coming from Florida groves. Some of the Jamaicas so closely resemble Floridas that none but experts in handling oranges could recognize them by their looks. But the Jamaica fruit is apt to be pithy, light in weight and without juice or flavor. Some persons declare that they will not buy Florida oranges, the Mediterranean fruit is so much better; but they probably have never eaten a Florida orange. They have bought Jamaicas at corner groceries, and thought they were getting the best that Florida produces.

"Yes, there is a considerable demand for grape fruit," the dealer said in answer to a question. "These larger ones we sell at two for a quarter, and those of medium size bring 10 cents apiece. The taste for grape fruit is an acquired taste. Few persons like it at first, but the clean, slightly bitter tart, together with the perceptible spicy flavor, becomes more agreeable upon a second trial, and I know of many persons who prefer grape fruit to the finest Indian River orange. The peel is taken off with a sharp knife, cutting around and around, as in peeling an apple. Then the thin skin that encompasses the sections of the fruit is separated from the pulp and the seeds are taken out. The sections of tender pulp taken from the icebox on a cool plate and set before a lover of the fruit are very tempting morsels, especially on a warmish, muggy morning in the spring. In Florida a little of the bitter pith under the skin is eaten in the belief that it keeps off fever and chills.

A New Electric Railway.

A light railway system, driven by electricity and running at high speed, has been devised by Mr. F. Hahn Dauchell, C. E., of London, whose object is to effect the rapid transit of letters and parcels by electrical means. The distinguishing feature in its construction is that it has only one rail for the train to run on instead of two, and that it is balanced by another rail overhead, which at the same time performs the function of conducting the electric current, and also prevents the train from leaving the metals, as it is embraced by side friction pulleys, placed in pairs and connected with the roofs of the carriages. A successful working model has been tried; in it the wad is circular and about 8 feet in diameter, the motor being about 12 inches long, eight inches high, and deriving its current from an ordinary bichromate battery. This motor, or engine, has a pair of grooved driving wheels of large diameter, and placed in line with each other. The object of this construction is to reduce the friction to a minimum, and thus facilitate the production of a high speed. Mr. Dauchell proposes a speed of from 150 to 200 miles per hour, the railway being specially designed for the transit of letters, parcels and light goods.

The Ink Plant.

There is in New Grenada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolis, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous preparation. The letters traced with it are of a reddish color at first, but turn to a deep black in a few hours. The juice also spoils steel pens less than common ink. The qualities of the plant seem to have been discovered under the Spanish administration. Some writings, intended for the mother country, were wet through with sea water on the voyage; while the papers written with common ink were almost illegible, those with the juice of that plant were quite unspoiled. Orders were given in consequence that this vegetable ink was to be used for all public documents.

Never Too Late for a Law Suit.

Just below the insurance town of Hartford, and upon the left bank of the Connecticut river, as the geographies would say, there lies a little farm, very narrow but several miles in length and famous in song and story. Upon its verdurous meads have grazed, in happy innocence of taxes and woman's rights, the sweet-breathed Alderneys that erstwhile raised Abby Smith and eke her sister Julia, even in their autumnal days, from their tranquil communion with nature and their pastime of revising the Scriptures without the troublesome inquisition of an international council, into the focus of the public eye—that comprehensive optic that banishes privacy and takes an inventory of its victim's affairs every day and every hour. Abby Smith sank under the responsibility and passed to her fathers when only a little over 80, but her sister Julia, having become accustomed to the inquisitorial orb, still grew in hope and thrift, and in due course of events took to herself a husband. Before she had fairly decided upon this latter luxury, Miss Julia invited a married nephew, also named Smith, to leave the barren acres of his Vermont habitat and come to Glastonbury, to look after the grassy intervale and the historic kine with the mellifluous respiration aforesaid. Smith came, his acceptance being hastened by his aunt's promises, as he alleges, that the farm would eventually be his; but at that time it was not set forth in the bill of rights that old Mr. Parker would come after him, and woo and win the vivacious and interesting lady for himself. Smith, for his part, failed to be impressed with the romance of this new arrangement, and sought to get possession of the farm by force of law, the particulars of which have been of great interest to the many friends of the defendants, whatever effect they may have had upon the other side. It is a matter for general rejoicing therefore that greed has been rebuked and that true love will still have enough Alderney cream to live upon, even should its needs extend into the twentieth century. One by one the persecutors of innocence go down before the might of public opinion and the majesty of the law. *Fiat justitia, con amore, et id omne genus.*

Dodging an Angry Woman.

A little woman, whose eyes of reddish brown blazed under her bangs of auburn hair, descended swiftly from a green car as it turned into Broadway at Madison Square, New York, about 8½ o'clock p. m. recently. She walked rapidly up to a fashionably-dressed man in a high hat and light top coat, who was walking up Broadway with a large woman dressed in black.

"I want to speak with you, De Witt," said the little woman to the man. The man hurriedly said to the woman he was with: "You go on. Your friend will meet you at the place I spoke of at half-past nine."

"Yes, you go on," repeated the little woman, "and he will meet you when I'm done with him."

The large woman went up Broadway and the man and the little woman walked down the street talking earnestly.

At Twenty-second street the man, with an oath, struck his companion with his cane across the shoulders, and, turning, began to run up Broadway. The woman followed, keeping close at his heels. Unable to shake his pursuer off, and apparently not wishing to pass the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the man ran out into the street, and, crossing over to Madison Square, dodged behind the hacks drawn up at the curb. When the woman, who ran quite as fast as he did, got near him he fenced at her with his cane, and thus kept her away until he got an opportunity for a fresh start.

After dodging around the hacks he ran to the big electric light post in the plaza in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the woman following. The pair dodged around the post, while men and women flocked from all directions to see what appeared to be a unique game of tag. Having only evaded being caught more than once by fencing off his pursuer with his cane, the man who was being chased finally left the lamp-post and again took refuge among the hacks. His pursuer soon dislodged him and nearly caught him about half way between the square and the hotel. As he again poked her away with his cane he said to a newspaper man, who, with fifty people, was watching the scene: "She's a mad woman."

This was said laughingly, and all the while he was being chased he had been smiling.

Tired with dodging and running, the man now made a bolt for the entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The woman caught him as he reached the steps, and seized him by his coat. In the struggle that ensued both her hat and his coat came off. Her hair came down. A crowd of at least a hundred people pressed in upon them as they struggled.

One of the proprietors of the hotel now appeared and separated the man from the woman, who, small as she was, had held on grimly with a clutch like a cat's.

The hotel proprietor held the woman while he said to the man, "Now, you run." The man disappeared within the hotel. When the woman tried to follow, the door was shut in her face, and she was told to take herself off.

"Will somebody give me my hat?" she asked, as quietly as if nothing had happened.

Her hat, much the worse for having been stepped upon, was handed to her, and putting it on her head she went down Broadway, her white sacque, which had been torn open in the struggle, revealing the flowered front of her silk gown as she walked.

She subsequently told the newspaper man who had seen the occurrence that her name was Sarah E. Spencer. The man, she said, was Henry C. DeWitt, a lawyer, having an office in New York, but that he lived in Brooklyn. "I'll kill him when I see him again," she said. "If I had expected to see him to-night I would have been armed."

—Spurious nickels are about in large numbers.

A group picture of ten of the handsomest young ladies of Port Jervis was offered as a prize to the young man writing the best letter to the postmistress of the Fair of Carrol Post, G. A. R., in that villiage. The prize was awarded on Saturday night to Isadore Cohen; but judge of his surprise and chagrin when he received the picture to find that every pretty face had been carefully concealed behind a veil, fan or parasol before the photograph was taken!

Mr. Peter Mallon, 212 W. Twenty-fourth street, New York, says that he suffered six years with rheumatism and found no relief until St. Jacob's Oil, the sovereign remedy, was applied, which cured him completely.

There is a new girl in the telephone office and she is a very flip young woman. "Hello! Central!" called a subscriber the other morning. "Hello!" came the answer. "Give me the National New Haven Bank," he said. "What?" "Give me the National New Haven Bank," he said. "Get out! Do you want the earth? How can I give you a bank? I ain't got 10 cents to my name," and she knocked the connecting link clear across the office and began humming "Over the Garden Wall."

Timely Suggestions about Pneumonia.

This is the time of year when so many persons fall victims to pneumonia and other lung diseases. Hence, we call attention to the following interview with a prominent physician:

"What is pneumonia, which prevails at this season of the year?"

"Pneumonia is an acute lung disease, and is a dangerous and common disorder. It commences with a severe chill and fever. It seems to be an affection of the lungs, but it is really caused by the blood being impoverished by the non-removal of natural acids by the liver and kidneys. Pneumonia is always proof of diseased kidneys and liver. Indeed, this is true of many other lung disorders also.

"Pneumonia is a very dangerous disease and the patient must be treated with hot drinks, and the chest be covered with mustard poultices, and then call the best physician."

"How would you prevent such diseases?"

"By keeping the skin, liver, bowels and kidneys in healthful activity. Then the blood is free from acid poisons and pneumonia need not be feared." For this purpose we know of nothing better than Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which is a highly reputed specific for all liver, kidney, bowel and blood disorders. It is made, we believe, at Rondout, N. Y., sells for one dollar a bottle, and is the best and surest of all household remedies.

Pneumonia is very common and fatal, and whatever will prevent its ravages is worthy the highest commendation.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

"Please, ma ma, I'll cleau your sidewalk for a quarter."

"But it is cleaned. I just paid a boy thirty cents to shovel off the snow, and yet you are the sixth boy who wanted to clean it over. I presume there'll be twenty more."

"Then ma'am, gimmme fifteen cents and I'll sit on the door-steps and tell 'em they're left!"

School Teachers.

Mr. H. L. Soper, principal of the High School at Poquonock, Conn., says in relation to a matter which has given him much anxiety and pain: "My wife and I have both used Hunt's Remedy, and find it really a superior article. A year or so ago my kidneys became weak and sluggish, owing to a severe strain, and finding relief in Hunt's Remedy I continued its use until I had used four bottles, when I became well. Since my cure I have suggested its use to a great number of people, who I know have been benefited by using it." And to substantiate this statement, Mr. H. S. Clark, assistant superintendent of the High School, says: "I can certify to the value of Hunt's Remedy, having received great benefit from its use. My troubles commenced twenty years ago, when my kidneys became afflicted with inflammation of the passages, but the timely use of so valuable a medicine arrested the disease. I can now cheerfully recommend it to all suffering as I was." May 31, 1883.

Telegraph Item.

Utica, June 9, 1883.

Frank W. Hoffman, clerk of the American District Telegraph Co., says: "Having had occasion to use a medicine for kidney trouble with a lame back, I was recommended by one of our Utica druggists to Use Hunt's Remedy, as he had sold a good deal of it to many of our leading families here with great success for kidney, liver and urinary troubles. I purchased some, and have only used three bottles. It has cured me, and I can truly recommend Hunt's Remedy to any one in need of the best medicine for these complaints."

"You look well fed, are well dressed and all that. Must have a good income, I presume?" "Oh, yes," replied Koscinsko, "I can't complain. I have my salalry, $1500; then I make $500 a year by my literary labors, that makes $2000; then I run in debt $1000, that makes $3000. A single man who couldn't subsist on that ought to be ashamed of himself.

Aways the same, a cure for Heart Disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. by druggists.

He who wishes everything acquires nothing.

Unrolithion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

The poor must dance as the rich whistle.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Money is not God, but it shows great mercy.

Emory's Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

A little boy was asked if he studied hard. "Well," he replied, "I don't hurt myself at all." "But if you don't study hard you will never be President," said the questioner. "Naw," returned the boy; "I don't expecter be; I'm a Demmycrat."

"It would delight me to know when you will pay me," said a creditor to Kosoiusko Murphy. "Yes, no doubt," replied Murphy. "And it would delight me still more to know when I will be able to pay you."

An improved piano pedal stool has been patented by an Albany, N. Y., inventor. The invention consists in a stool provided with foot levers connected by connecting rods and elbow levers pivoted on a bar of the stool and adapted to operate the pedal levers of a piano or like instrument. The stool is provided with devices for easy and rapid attachment to the instrument or pedal lyre. The angle levers are provided with pads to protect the pedal levers from being injured.

Oriental.

CANTO I.

One night, the poor disconsolate
Young heiress in her boudoir sate.
"Would I were beautiful, or dead!"
"Why so?" asked Jenny, "Don't you see
De Smyth won't fall in love with me!
What's gold to me? What's jewels? What
The splendid mansion I have got?
With half my wealth I'd gladly part,
If I could win my Alfred's heart."
"Give me a thousand dollars, Miss,
And you shall have that much prized bliss."
"One thousand! Jenny!" Julia said,
I'll double that the day we're wed!"
"'Tis done!" exclaimed the lady's maid,
"And don't go back from what you've said."

CANTO II.

That night, the magic rites begin,
With a mysterious compound, which
Made her complexion white and rich,
Freckles and pimples faded away,
Like darkness, at the smile of day.
"How was it done?" now fair Julia cries.
"I'll tell you how," the maid replies;
"That peerless skin's bright snowy gleam
You owe to *Oriental Cream.*"
To close the story, let me say
The pair were married yesterday,
And sent, for darling Cupid's sake,
(Gouraud T. Felix) a mighty slice of cake.

An improved bag and twine holder has been patented by a Shelbyville, Mo., genius. It consists of a suspended ring or disk of metal or wood, and having a series of horn-shaped prongs projecting therefrom, for suitably suspending paper bags, and also a twine holder in connection therewith, for conveniently suspending the bags and twine over the counter.

Catarrh.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for sixth months of Ely's Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles. J. B. Case, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and 11th St. N. Y. Not a liquid or snuff.

An invention in sulky plows to prevent the tongues from springing down, make depth of plowing more uniform and increase the durability of plows has been patented by a resident of Hudson, Mich. The idea of the construction is, the sections of tension rod are joined directly under the joint of the pole, so that both may be turned together laterally and correspondingly.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A trtcycle has been patented by a resident of Dayton, Ohio. The improved construction is intended to better adapt the vehicle for general use. The axle is connected to the yoke of the guide wheel by a low pendent frame and goose-neck, thus forming an open-sided vehile specially convenient for women, and one that can be used to advantage by persons of but little physical strength.

The Doctor's Indorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional indorsement: "I have prescribed Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs in a great number of cases, and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing coughs, etc. He commenced immediately to get better, and was soon restored to his usual health. I also found Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds."

"That was Mr. Blank. Strange you didn't know him. Why his picture has been in all the papers." "That was probably the reason why I didn't know him."

"Wonderful," said a clergyman of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator; "it cured my Heart Disease." Price $1.

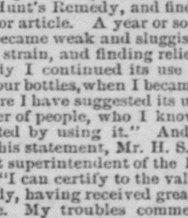
"My best thoughts are always the hardest to write," said a literary man. "Yes," relied an acquaintance, "and they are always the hardest to read."

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough, 25cts.

Life becomes useless and insipid we have no longer either friends or enemies.

The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's Cure.

The dignity of truth is lost with much protesting.



The pills are warranted to be **PURELY** vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of **ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.**

Send for circular.

3 356

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the **Coleman Business College**, Newark, New Jersey. Patronage for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO

MUSTANG

Survival of the Fittest.

A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!

THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT
EVER MADE IN AMERICA.

SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches and every blemish and beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

Mme. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with **HEEL and TOE complete** in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 163 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen out. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Agts., Phila., Pa., and C. B. Cuttenter, N. Y.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure Cure for Fits, Epilepsy, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

ARE YOU WEAK? Send five 2c. stamps for a sample that will cure you. Rep-FIELD TONIC POWDERS, 149 Tompkins Ave., B'klyn, N. Y

WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL 25 New Patents. Big profits. Address U. S. I. CO., Columbians, O.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for circular. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 4th and 5th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

DEELMORE'S RHEUMALINE GOUT LINE

R. G. is the quickest, pleasantest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 2 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 2 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 105 William st., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

FREE EXCURSION

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Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.

Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. J. FOWLER, East. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; D. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md. H. H. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 B'dway, N. Y.

VISITING CARDS, Bevel Edge, plain and mounted; imported Embossed, Border, Society, Satin Fringe, Birthday, Love Series, etc. Sample book, 25c. Specimen pack 10c. SEA SHORE PRINTING WORKS, East River, Ct.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis

WHY that change from a fair, fresh, laughing spirited girl to a faded, drooping, tired, melancholy woman? Why that worn and jaded look in the young mother, who was so beautiful and hopeful only a little time ago, at the altar? Why grandma's swollen feet, headache, backache, sideache, and general MALAISE? Was it not wet feet—getting up too soon or something else which interfered with the laws of nature? Don't you know that Dr. Lutze's Specific for Women will positively cure these and all kindred troubles of girlhood, womanhood and motherhood. $2.00. Druggists or by mail. Lady agents wanted. Liberal terms. Address BOWEN, LUTZE & CO., 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Dr. Lutze may be consulted free at office or by letter.

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use

CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP

AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. For all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

"What remarkable night-gowns were worn in the early days of England!" Jones remarked, as he scrutinized the armor. "Night-gowns, "I exclaimed, on surprise. "Certainly." said Jones, don't you see that they were only put on knights?"

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption send two stamps. World's Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The highest point outward things can bring us to is the contentment of the mind, with which no estate can be poor; without which all estates would be miserable.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

Anything that makes the heart warmer, anything that makes the current of affection run fuller, anything that makes gratitude and love and honor and truth and faith stronger, makes the man stronger.

"Sigh No More, Ladies!"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a prompt and certain remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

Cucumber sauce.—Pare and slice the cucumbers, and stew them till reduced to a pulp in a little stock seasoned with salt, pepper and cayenne, pass it through a fine sieve and re-warm it.

Assisting Nature.

It is of no use attempting to force nature. She won't stand it, and rebels. She must be coaxed, as it were, not driven. For instance, in attempting to overcome constipation or indigestion, violent, or what physicians call, by way of euphony, "heroic" treatment, is sure to defeat the purpose in view, which is, or should be, to permanently remedy the evil. The use of drastic cathartics is especially to be deprecated, for although they temporarily overcome costiveness, yet the intestines are so weakened and inflamed by them as to be rendered unfit to perform the ejective function properly. How much better to assist nature in such a case with such a mild and salutary aperient as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which strengthen at the same time that they relieve the bowels. Not only is this result achieved by their use, but the activity of the torpid liver is restored, the stomach invigorated, and the entire system greatly benefited.

"Beware," said Lavater, "of him who hates the laugh of a child." "I love God and little children," was the simple but sublime sentiment of Richter.

Pain Makes Life Miserable.

Therefore the inventor of "Anakesis," the infallible pile remedy, deserves a monument at the hands of a million of relieved sufferers. Of all advertised remedies this has for 25 years stood alone as a real specific invented by a doctor, endorsed by the profession and having no enemies. In fact "Anakesis" does all that it promises. Any sufferer with piles may test it free of expense by sending to P. Neustaedter & Co., box 2416, New York City for samples.

"Do you ever carry a walking-stick?" asked one avenue belle of another. "No," was the nonchalant reponse, "but I have a beau, which is just about the same."

We are glad to hear Dr. Elmore, 105 William street, N. Y., has reduced the price of his wonderful R.-G. to $1.50 for 35-oz., and $1 for 21-oz. bottles. All may get cured now. Expressed everywhere, safely packed.

To make lady-fingers for afternoon tea, rub half a pound of butter into a pound of prepared flour; to this add half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated rind of one large lemon, and, lastly three eggs, the whites and yelks beaten separately, and the whites stirred in after all the other ingredients are well mixed together. This dough should be stiff enough to make rolls about the size of a lady's finger; it will spread when in the oven so that it will be of the right size and shape. If you wish them to be varied and inviting dip them in chocolate icing after they are baked, and harden for a moment in the oven.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Go after two wolves, and you will not even catch one.

Sudden Changes of Weather are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches. Price 25 cts.

Labor has bitter roots, but sweet fruits as well.

Carbo-lines

The clouds may darken o'er the sun,
Yet rivers to the ocean run.
The bald and gray may live serene
By using the famous Carboline.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

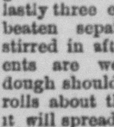
The best and oldest medicine for cure of liver diseases is Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

Trust in God, but do not stumble yourself.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

Poverty is good for a man's pocket.

Hale's Honey
of Horehound and Tar.



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Great trees give more shade than fruit.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

SAMARITAN NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.

For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co., Props.
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For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
Charles N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

"If you are suffering from poor health
'or languishing on a bed of sickness, take
'cheer, for

Hop Bitters will cure you.

"If you are simply ailing, if you feel
'weak and dispirited, without clearly
'knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have over-
'taxed yourself with your pastoral duties,
'or a Mother, worn out with care and work,

Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or laborer
'weakened by the strain of your every-day
'duties, or a man of letters, toiling over
'your midnight work,

Hop Bitters will Strengthen you.

"If you are suffering from over eating,
'or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipa-
'tion, or are young and growing too fast,
'as is often the case,

Hop Bitters will Relieve you.

"If you are in the workshop, on the
'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
'that your system needs cleansing, toning,
'or stimulating, without intoxicating,

Hop Bitters is what you need.

"If you are old, and your blood thin and
'impure, pulse feeble, your nerves un-
'steady, and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you new Life and Vigor.

"HOP BITTERS is an elegant, healthy,
'and refreshing flavoring for sick room
'drinks, impure water, etc., rendering
'them harmless, and sweetening the
'mouth, and cleansing the stomach."

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor's bills to pay.

HOP BITTERS

is an Elegant, Pleasant, and Refreshing Flavoring for Sick-room, Drinks, and Impure Water rendering them harmless, sweetening the mouth, and cleansing the stomach.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT SUCCESS

The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in pocket, with calendar, by mail for **20c.** Agents Wanted Economy Printing Co., Newburyport, Mass.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—Quick, Pleasant, Safe and Permanent in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be scrofula, consumption, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, or salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, bladder, womb, skin, liver, stomach or bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the **Blood** which supplies the waste and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony and supplies the blood vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. The Skin, after a few days' use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, blotches, black spots and skin eruptions are removed; sores and ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from scrofula, eruptive diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, legs, throat and glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

One Dollar a Bottle.

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief.

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

In from one to twenty minutes never fails relieve Pain with one thorough application, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES,
BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,
NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS,
COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS,
PAINS IN THE CHEST, BACK
or LIMBS are instantly relieved.

MALARIA
IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS
FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for 50 cts. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken internally according to the directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Chills, Hysterics, Pains in the Bowels, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

RADWAY'S
Regulating Pills!

Perfect, Purgative, Soothing, Aperients, Act without Pain. Always Reliable and Natural in Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs; Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

To the Public.

Be sure and ask for Radway's, and see that name "Radway" is on what you buy.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE
TRY IT USE IT

It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc. Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist, or send to 97 Bolton Street, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., March 5, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.

Spring Mills.

THE

ELECTRIC LIGHT

to be seen at

D. GARMAN & SON'S STORE.

People, especially outside of Bellefonte, are invited to call and see the Electric Light at Garman's store.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——New styles Derby and Sedora hats just received at the Bee Hive.

——Subscribers changing their post-offices this spring should notify us, giving the old as well as the new address.

——A Chicago physician who has made diseases of the lungs a study says cigarette smoking causes consumption.

125 bushels shelled corn, good No. 1, for sale by A. J. Grove. 6mar4t

A new two-horse, iron axle wagon, for sale by A. J. Grove. 6mar4t

——The friends of Mr. Weidmyer, of Madisonburg, brought him a handsome donation a few days ago.

——S. K. Foust, of Miles, is still suffering from the accident he met with by being tumbled from a sleigh at Milton.

——J. R. Van Ormer, late associate editor of *Centre Democrat*, was married a few days ago to Miss Lizzie, an accomplished daughter of Dr. G. M. Swartz, of Bellefonte. The REPORTER joins in its congratulations of the happy couple.

——The Governor has appointed Jas C. Boal as Justice of the Peace for the vacancy until May 1st, next, when his regular commission of election for five years begins.

——The McVeytown *Journal* has reached the Coony's age—12 years. Hope it will double that.

—— A motion to adjourn is always in order, except when there is a fight going on outside, when a meeting adjourns without any motion.

—— Standard granulated sugar, at 9 cts. per pound; light yellow sugar at 8 cents; rich yellow sugar at 7 cents. Canned tomatoes, 3 cans for 25 cents; canned beans, 3 cans for 25 cents; canned corn, 3 cans for 25 cents, at Sechlers grocery.

——The musical performance at Boalsburg in the Ref. church, a few nights ago, was a fine affair, conducted by Prof. Ph. Meyer, assisted by Lowell Meyer, backed by the musical talent of Boalsburg, among which were Mrs. Dr. Woods, pianist, Misses Rankin, Condo, Kuhn, Hoffer, Weber, Meyer, Messrs. C. Meyer and J. P. Weaver representing characters in the oratorio Queen Esther.

——A special from Selinsgrove says the officials of the Central Pennsylvania Musical Association are taking into considerat on the feasibility of holding another musical festival in June at Harrisburg, Sunbury, Williamsport or some other place centrally located and supplied with railroads and hotels. Why not go to Bellefonte which has ample hotel accommodation and large halls?

——Mr. G. S. S. writes us from Dakota, Ill., Feb. 23: This has been the coldest winter I ever witnessed, and it seems as if it was not at an end yet. You stated in your paper that the ground-hog was not telling the truth this year. That may be so in your country, but he certainly told the truth in Stephenson Co., Ill. Washington's birthday was celebrated by the students of the College of Northern Ill. in giving an entertainment, assisted by the Smith Orchestra, which the people of Dakota considered a rare treat. Time will not permit me to say more.

There is a constant effort on the part of that grim monster "Disease" to become master of mortal man. Only a careful observance of natural laws can render his efforts unavailing. Yet too often injudicious excesses, sudden changes, too great exposure, improper food or other abuses of nature open the gateway and disease gains a victory. Sometimes its mastery is so complete that Nature of herself can never effect a dislodgement. In such instances reinforce nature with a judicious use of Brown's Iron Bitters and we guarantee, in a short time, all disease will be vanished.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* is sorry that Miss White failed to organize a Ladies' Temperance Society in Centre Hall. The reason is, we suppose, we have no drunkards in this town—there's no need of it here. Bellefonte needs more of that kind of society.

——The certain completion of our rail road has drawn the attention of business men to this place. We hear of a party from Montandon intending to erect a steam grist mill; a party from Spring mills talk of putting up a grain house; a Mr. Miller from Montour county thinks of locating a foundry, and still another party talks of starting a bakery. There is room for all, and we advise owners of lots to offer inducements to parties wanting to come to Centre Hall, by asking reasonable figures for lots.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct3m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——A few nights ago a raid was made on the granery of Jno. Gingerich, near this place, and a bushel of cloverseed, several bags of wheat and oats stolen. The staples holding the lock had been bored out by which the thieves managed to open the door.

——Stock at public sales is bringing fair prices. We are told that at Mr. Jno. Rishel's sale, on Friday, cried by J. N. Leitzel, goods generally went at good prices, and Mr. Rishel thinks much was due to the efficiency of Auctioneer Leitzel.

——Mr. Malin, the general manager of this telephone district, we are informed, has the promise of 15 instruments between Centre Hall and Aaronsburg, via Coburn. We trust such extension will be made, and thus bring us on "speaking terms" with the east end of the valley.

——Communication relative to Penn twp. school funds, too late for this issue, will appear next week.

——Centre county has lost both its associate judges within a year, in the death of Judges Runkle and Larimer. May it never be thus again.

——Dr. Fischer, of Boalsburg, had a stroke of paralysis a short time ago.

—A fierce storm set in on Thursday night, 28, which lasted all next day. Thermometer on Friday morning was 4 degrees below zero. About 2 inches of snow had fallen on Wednesday night, 27.

——Eighty rafts reached Lock Haven last week.

——Potter township, the largest Democratic district in the county, now sports two Republican squires, Jas. C. Boal at Centre Hall and Wm. J. Thompson at Potters Mills. This is a political liberality on the part of the Democrats which the Republicans rarely equal.

——March comes in like a lion; perhaps will go out like a tiger.

MR. EDITOR:—Where are these lines to be found, and can you give the completion of them, viz:

"If for silver or for gold,
You could melt ten thousand pimp'es
Into half a dozen dimples,
Then your face we might behold,"

A 'Lady Teacher" is informed that it is an epigram to be found in Byron, and the concluding lines are,

"Looking doubtless much more snugly;
Yet even *then* it would be d——d ugly."

Perhaps our fair inquirer intends painting a portrait, of some hated one, in prose.

24 Inquiry: At last week's local institute one of the teachers related a dream of one who was in purgatory, and there saw a teacher who was being roasted. You, Mr. Editor, gave the author, but having forgotten it, will you please state where I can read the dream.

Answer: You can find it in Dante's poetic works.—ED.

HORSE SALE.—14 *Head of Horses at Public Sale.*—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Hotel of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, Saturday, March 8, fourteen head of choice horses, Percheron and Norman, ages from 3 to 8 years old, some are excellent drivers, others heavy draft. Sale at 10 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known.

J. C. RANKIN.

——Latest styles and best quality Sedora hats, only $2.50 at the Bee Hive.

Mr. Daniel Cosgrove, James Creek, Pa., says: I had dyspepsia so bad it nearly killed me. Brown's Iron Bitters made me a well man."

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost $3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

So. Bloomingville, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS.—I have suffered ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

Following are newly elected local officers:

Gregg Twp., N. P.—Judge of Election, John Rachau; Inspectors, Adam H Vonada, Wm. Lose; School Directors, John Rossman, Daniel Runkel; Justice of the Peace, M L Rishel; Supervisors, W W Neese, Daniel B Weaver; Overseer, David Barger; Auditor, W H Bartholomew; Assessor, Wm. Pealer; Town Clerk, Peter Neese.

Gregg Twp., S. P.—Judge of Election, J Smith; Inspectors, Wm. Goodhart, Joseph K Bitner.

Haines Twp.—Constable, H J Crouse; Judges of Election, Cornelius Bower, John C Motz; School Directors, Jeremiah Winklebleck, Thos. Scholl; Justice of the Peace, D H Rote; Ward Assessor, F O Hosterman; Supervisors, Jesse Wert, Charles Smith; Overseer, John Bower; Auditor, J J Orndorf; Assessor, Henry Rhinehart; Town Clerk, H A Mingle.

Mr. Gough on Silk Hats.

"It would be no violation of the commandment," said John B. Gough, "if a man were to fall down and worship the silk hat, for it is not made in the likeness of anything in heaven, or on earth, or in the waters which are under the earth." Besides it heats the head and causes the hair to fall off. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop that and restore the original color to gray or faded hair. Not oily, not a dye, beneficial, deliciously perfumed. A perfect hair dressing. 50c. All druggists. mar.

MUSICAL SCHOOL.—The 24th Session of six weeks will begin in the Musical College, Freeburg, Pa., on Tuesday morning, April 29. For circular address, F. C. MEYER, Musical Director, 5mar4t Freeburg, Penn'a.

PERSONAL.—Howard Miller, of Haines, gave the Reporter a call. He was in the west during December and January, and thinks much of the country. Mr. C. F. Herlacher, of this place, we are told, will move on his farm in Halfmoon this spring—he was a good citizen and we are sorry to loose him. Will Ruble and Jno Snyder will move to Centre Hall shortly.

Auctioneer Leitzel and Mr. Decker, of the Spring Mills meat market, gave us a call.

——Mr. White has located his corps of engineers at Centre Hall, it being central and more convenient for their work on the railroad than any other point.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Weather is cold and very changable. Families have commenced moving to their new homes for the coming year. Wife of Mr. Munger, from Ohio, arrived at this place last Thursday, paying her husband a visit who has been stopping at the Spring Mills House the greater part of this winter. Messrs. Van Dyke and Wilson, contractors to finish the rail road from here to Lemont, are making the Spring Mills House their headquarters. E. E. Aurand's daughter, aged six months, died on Monday. Mrs. Jonas Confer, near Mt. Church, is seriously ill. Mr. Geo. Korman has not been able to be around the last week. It would be well for the new doctor to come and locate; Dr. Van Valzah is kept busy day and night. Our neighbors E. R. Shook and D. Gentzel arrived from the western counties, each with ten head of fine three year old horses. Wanted.—By four of our young men (in their twenti eth) going to house-keeing and farming—four good house keepers. Who will be the first one to volunteer? Don't all speak at once. We are sorry to see our young friend and druggist move back to Union county on account of his failing health. Rail road cross-ties wanted, white oak, rock oak and chestnut, by contractors of road from this place to Lemont.

BUCYRUS, Ohio, Feb. 25, 1884.

MR. EDITOR:—Having safely emerged from the recent floods a few items from here may not be uninteresting. Bucyrus, the county-seat of Crawford county, is located upon the water shed of two great rivers, the Sandusky and Scioto, and has a population of over 5000. The Pittsburg, Ft Wayne & Chicago and Ohio Central railroads form a crossing here. The round-house and machine shops of the Ohio Central have been lately constructed here, and the large number of hands constantly employed in them have added largely to the increase of the population. Within the last two years there have been annually constructed one hundred dwelling houses, besides business rooms, etc. The Frantz & Pope knitting machines and the California Smutter manufacturing companies also employ a large number of hands. There is also another incorporated company engaged in the manufacture of cars, excavators, etc., which employs from sixty to one hundred hands, thus affording constant opportunities for young men of mechanical skill to get into employ. Bucyrus has a school building which, with the grounds, furniture, etc., approximated a cost of $100,000. It is 208 feet in length and 120 feet in width, four stories high including basement, and is surmounted with a large dome that gives it a massive, elegant and majestic appearance. It is acknowledged to be the largest building for the free education of youths in the state completed in 1869. It is a commodious, well lighted, healthfully ventilated and substantial structure, and has enrolled upon its list upwards of 1500 pupils. There are twenty-one large rooms, besides a large hall for exhibitions with a capacity of seating 500 persons. The edifice is situated in the midst of a fine yard containing four acres of ground, one-half of which is composed of one of those beautiful fine oak groves so frequently found upon the Sandusky plains.

The prairie system of the United States may be said to begin within the borders of this county. Originally there was wood-land from here across the Allegheny mountains to the Atlantic ocean. South from town and southwest commence the prairies upon which large heards of cattle are grazing. The soil throughout this county is exceedingly productive and suited to the production of all cereals common to this zone. Corn, however, is the staple.

Newton P. Kreider, of Wolf's Store, is now visiting here and has become fascinated by the charming influences of society, climate and scenery.

Respectfully yours,
J. B. KREIDER.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

The many great improvements introduced in the manufacture of the Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case, have led to similar improvements in the making of silver cases.

Under the old methods, each part of a silver case was made of several pieces of metal soldered together, requiring a great amount of cutting and soldering, which softened the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver.

Under the improved methods, each part of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal hammered into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering hardens the metal while soldering softens it.

To test the superiority of the Keystone Silver Watch Case, take one of 3 oz. weight, press it squarely in the center when closed, and it will not give, while a case of same weight of any other make will give enough to break the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.)

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
[26dec]

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

And More Valuable Lives Lost by Fire and Accident.

Scenes of Terror at a New York Fire—Wreck and Loss of Life on a Western Road—An impending Blizzard.

NEW YORK, Feb. 29.—Aroused by the fire and smoke which filled their apartments on the top floor of an old wooden building at No. 326 Stanton street, Cornelius Van Riper with his wife and three children found themselves, at 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning, imprisoned by a wall of flames, through which there was no escape. They had hardly time to realize their danger before the father and children were overcome by the stifling smoke and heat.

Not until the fire was out was the truth revealed to the firemen who clambered into the charred and smouldering rooms and stumbled over four corpses, whose agonized faces wore a pleading look for aid that did not come.

It took the firemen nearly half an hour to get the fire under control and it was then that a detail of truckmen forced their way into the apartments of the Van Ripers. Here they found the bodies were those of Jennie and Albert Van Riper, who slept on a sofa bed in the room in which they were found.

Further on beyond the smoldering bed was revealed the body of a man lying near the door with his arms across his breast and a look of fright and pain on his features. It was that of Van Riper. The most saddening sight that awaited the firemen was when they found the little boy, Cornelius, lying in his nightdress near the bed in the front hall bedroom, where he slept with his parents. One arm, rigid in death, was thrown over his face as if to protect it from the fire and smoke. The bodies were scorched but not burned. They were all suffocated to death, and from the position in which they were found it was evident that all had been aroused by their father's cries, and in trying to escape were overcome by the smoke and died where they fell.

Just as the clanging of the gong of engine company 11 was heard hastening to the fire, the form of a half-clad woman was seen at the windows of the top floor, from which the smoke and fire were coming. She did not hesitate, but, climbing on the sill, threw herself out into the street. Blood covered the snow on which she fell, and when the policeman picked her up she was mangled and dying. Two men carried her across the street and laid her in a doorway that afforded some little shelter from the driving snow, and a few minutes afterwards, while a fireman was tapping the key of the alarm box to call an ambulance, she expired. This was the mother of the unfortunate babes, the wife of Van Riper.

The bodies were removed to the station house, whence they were taken to the residence of Mrs. Van Riper's brother, Charles Carpenter, to be prepared for interment. Van Riper had insured the lives of himself and his three children recently, in favor of his wife, for $124 each, and with this money the expenses will be defrayed. The damage by the fire will not be over $1,000.

A Western Railroad Wreck.

PARIS, Ill., Feb. 29.—The east-bound passenger train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis railroad collided with a western freight one mile east of this place, by which both engines were telescoped and fireman Lindsey of the freight train was instantly killed.

The two trains met immediately under the overland wagon bridge at Whalen's Curve, two miles east of here. The freight train was running twenty-five or thirty miles an hour. The passenger train had slackened speed as it neared the curve, and was only running at a ten mile an hour speed. Frank Lindsey's body was taken out from under the debris of a dozen or more cars. He was unmarried, about twenty-two years old, and was from Springfield, Mass. His remains were brought to the freight depot, where the coroner will hold an inquest. H. H. Kirchgraber, the engineer of the freight train, jumped and escaped with severe cuts on the head and face. W. M. Swisher, the engineer of the passenger train, had his leg broken and received severe bruises. The fireman of the passenger train, T. W. Allison, came out of the wreck without a scratch. Baggage-master Joe Merritt had his jaw broken and his arm and face badly bruised. No one else on either train was hurt, although the passengers were also shaken up considerably. Had it not been that the bridge served as a check to the freight train, the loss of life would have been great. Both locomotives and fifteen cars, with their contents, were totally demolished, causing a loss of nearly $50,000. Carelessness on the part of the freight train men caused the disaster, as they forgot the passenger was due at the curve at that time, having left Paris shortly before.

This is the third fatal wreck at this point within ten years.

A Blizzard Impending.

CHICAGO, Feb. 29.—Dispatches received from northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota say that a blizzard of unprecedented severity is raging. The heaviest snowfall of the season accompanied it. In this city the thermometer fell 30 degrees in twelve hours, and registered as low as two degrees below zero. The wind blew a gale.

Gould Makes a Denial.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—One of the leading topics in Wall street was the report that Mr. Jay Gould had sold to Mr. Vanderbilt 73,000 shares of Delaware, Lackawanna and Western stock. Mr. Gould emphatically denies the rumor and says: "The story was made out of whole cloth. I have no desire so be rid of my Delaware, Lackawanna and Western stock. I am willing to take oath to the fact that I have not disposed of a single share. I have great confidence in the future of the road. The securities are all right."

Tammany Resolves.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—At a regular meeting of the Tammany hall general committee resolutions were adopted calling for union among Democrats, protesting against the Roosevelt bill giving the mayor full power to appoint officers, and condemning the high tariff license bill as being class legislation in favor of the rich and against the poor; also calling upon the national Democratic convention, which meets at Chicago next July, to select their candidate for president from from this state.

The Estate of General Dix's Widow.

BROOKLYN, March 1.—Surrogate Young, of Suffolk county, has admitted to probate in his office at Riverhead the will of the late Catherine M. Dix, widow of Gen. Dix. Mrs. Dix bequeathed her estate to her two daughters, Catharine Morgan Walsh and Elizabeth Morgan Blake. The executor is Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix.

Rhode Island Republicans.

PROVIDENCE, March 1.—The Republican state convention is called to meet March 20.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, February 25.

Peter Hax, aged about forty, a Baltimore street paving contractor, was found dead on Saturday in his duck shooting blind on Gunpowder river.

Strong sermons were preached in all the churches in Wilkesbarre yesterday on the subject of enforcing the law against intoxicating liquors.

William E. Hull, a fireman on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, on Saturday night jumped from the engine, fracturing the skull, from which he died yesterday.

There will be a glove contest between Charley Norton, the light-weight champion of America, and an unknown, said to be Billy Edwards, at Clarendon hall this evening.

The twenty-second annual ball of the Purim association will take place in the Metropolitan opera house on March 5, and will be the first fancy ball given in that building.

Tuesday, February 26.

At Atlanta, Ga., Tobia Turner, a murderer, was sentenced to be hanged April 18.

The rumors of a fight between the police and Indians at Crook lake, Manitoba, are unfounded.

W. B. Cash, a son of the noted duelist, shot and killed a town marshal at Columbia, South Carolina.

The steamer Gulf Stream has been disabled at sea. She is bound north in tow of the Virginia, of Charleston, for Philadelphia.

The Union hotel block in Jackson, Mich., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Several lives are reported lost and four persons were fatally injured.

Four or five persons are thought to have been killed and thirty injured by a wreck Saturday on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, in Missouri.

It is believed that the sloop yacht Pilot, of New Haven, was run down on the sound on the night of the 18th. Nothing has been heard of her since then.

Wednesday, February 27.

"Rip Van Winkle" in Pennsylvania Dutch was successfully produced in Allentown by a company of amateurs.

The Arabs below Khartoum, on the Nile, have revolted, cutting off Chinese Gordon's retreat in that direction.

The house of lords yesterday passed the bill placing greater restrictions upon the importation of cattle.

It has been decided that Chief Engineer George W. Melville shall accompany the Greely relief expedition as engineer of the Thetis.

James R. Partridge, at different times minister to Venezuela, Brazil and Peru, has committed suicide in Alicante, Spain.

George H. Fryer, the discoverer of the famous Fryer Hill mine, in Leadville, died in Denver yesterday of an overdose of morphia.

Senator Youngblood's resolutions attacking the Morrison tariff bill were passed in the New Jersey senate by a vote of eighteen to one.

Thursday, February 28.

The largest number of patents ever issued at Washington in one day, 258, were given on Saturday, the 23d inst.

While the Ohio and its tributaries continue to subside, the lower Mississippi and Red rivers are rising with proportionate rapidity.

Gen. Rosser is expected to sail for Central America shortly to investigate the feasibility of constructing the Nicaragua canal.

Several prominent Liberal members of the German reichstag have written to Speaker Carlisle, thanking him for the respect shown by the American congress to Herr Lasker's memory.

Scarlet fever has become prevalent in the Blacksburg agricultural and medical college Montgomery county, Va.

It is expected that Longfellow's birthday will be the occasion of a general celebration throughout the United States.

Mrs. Betsy L. Moody, of Cape Elizabeth, Me., celebrated her 102d birthday yesterday. She possesses all her faculties in a remarkable degree.

Paddy Ryan, the New Haven bank robber, has been sentenced for two years. Several other members of the gang have been sentenced in asimilar manner.

Friday, February 29.

The Ohio Republican state convention will be held in Cleveland on April 23 and 24.

The directors of the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad company voted to cut down the wages.

Willie Grey, aged 14, and of highly respectable parentage, in Montreal, has been detected in a $300 forgery.

Eight inches of snow fell in the Hudson valley yesterday. It was wet and heavy, breaking down telegraph and telephone wires.

The supreme court of Vermont has sustained the chancellor's decision ordering an equal distribution of the assets of the St. Albans Trust company.

The American government has received an invitation through the Imperial German legation at Washington to participate in an exhibition of dairy products at Munich, in October next.

The house committee on public lands has decided by a vote of seven to four to recommend a forfeiture of all the granted lands contiguous to that portion of the Northern Pacific railroad which was not completed July 4, 1879.

Saturday, March 1.

Owing to the exhaustion of the appropriation, all work has been suspended at the various navy yards.

Christian Pretz, of Allentown, one of the founders and trustees of Muhlenberg college, is dead, aged eighty-three years.

It has been agreed by the Democrats of the ways and means committee to report a substitute for the Morrison tariff bill.

Fifteen hundred miners in the third pool, on the Monongahela river, struck yesterday against a reduction in the price of mining.

Count Camp de Brichanton, the Italian Vice Consul in San Francisco, has been arrested for slapping a Chinaman, who had insulted a lady.

The Hon. Thomas Cornell has headed a subscription with $1,000 for a monument to be erected to Lieut. Chipp, of the Arctic steamer Jeanette in Rondout.

Gov. Stoneman will issue a proclamation within four days calling an extra session of the California legislature for March 20 to consider the railroad tax cases.

The house committee on military affairs has decided to make an adverse report on the bill providing for the perpetuation of the offices of general and lieutenant general.

The Frall-Abbett bill for the taxation of all corporations the same as individuals passed the New Jersey house of assembly yesterday.

Cornelius Van Riper and his three children lost their lives in a tenement house fire in New York yesterday morning, his wife breaking her neck by a jump from a window.

Both political parties in Kingston, N. Y., have nominated Charles Bray for mayor and John Hussey for recorder, the incumbents. The former is a Republican and the latter a Democrat.

——Secblers have just opened a full line of choice family groceries and provisions, such as teas, coffees, sugars, spices, canned goods, dried fruits, meats, nuts, oysters, fine candies, fish, syrups, etc., together with glass, china, wood and willow ware, and household supplies of all kinds at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind. Meat Market.—Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Mar. 3, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Mar.	51⅝	—61¼a61½
Wheat	"	91¾	—1.08
Oats	"	31⅝	—43½
Pork	"	17.80	
Lard	"	9 42½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	65
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 18; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 10½; shoulder 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen 18 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 18 to 20c; Eggs, 15 to 20c; Apples, $1 per bushel; Potatoes, 60c per bushel; Onions, 20c per peck; Parsnips, 25 cents per peck; Apple butter, 8c per pound; Lard, 16c per pound, Radishes, 10c per dozen.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. Brown.)

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16 shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 55—by Valentines' Store.

MARRIED.

On Feb. 7, by Rev. Vonada, Mr. Joseph Rachau and Miss Mary Ertel, both of Gregg.

On Feb. 28, by M. L. Lisher, Esq., Mr. Robert W. Miller and Miss Anna M. Wolf, both of Gregg township.

On Feb. 19, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Benj. Corl, of College township, and Mrs. Kate E. Young, of Boalsburg.

On Feb. 28, by same, Mr. Robert C. Duly, of College township, and Miss Anna Keller, of Benner township.

DIED.

On 26 Feb., at Millheim, Mrs. Musser, wife of John G. Musser, aged 68 years.

On Feb. 25, in Penn twp., Elmer, son of Jacob Dutweiler, aged 19 years, 5 months, 22 days.

At Pine Grove Mills, Feb. 16, James Miller, aged 65 years.

In Potter township, Feb. 29, Mr. Michael Spicher, aged 76 years, 11 months, 7 days.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Josiah Neff, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

MOLLIE NEFF,
SUE E. NEFF, Executors,
6mar6t Centre Hill, Penna.

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.75 Basis. Bar Iron at 1½ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $6.50. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.
Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.
Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.
Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.
Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber, Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each.
Two-strap " " 85c "
Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.50 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in, 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.